

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

VOL. XII. NO. 224.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 22nd. 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

TENNIS OXFORD FREE

FOR EACH GIRL AND BOY
WINNING RACES ON

PLAYGROUND DAY

ENTER THE RACES AND
WORK FOR THE PRIZE

ECKERT'S STORE

"On The Square"

PHOTOPLAY

THE HOUSE OF FEAR TWO REEL LUBIN

The lawyer defrauds the dying widow and confiscates the property which should have gone to her niece. He is continually haunted by fears.

THE LOVE ROUTE VIA PITTMAN ESSANAY COMEDY

Hazel and Glenn are both studying "Pittman" at business college and incidentally fall in love with each other.

TO-MORROW "IRON AND STEEL" TWO REEL VITAGRAPH WITH

MAURICE COSTELLO AND MARY CHARLESTON.

Show Starts 6:30

Admission 5 Cents

WALTER'S THEATRE

N. C. Miller

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

W. E. Ziegler

—TO-NIGHT—

WIFE'S VISIT HOME BIOGRAPH COMEDY
NEVER SHRINK BIOGRAPH COMEDY
IN REMEMBRANCE SELIG DRAMA

A neglected wife, receiving a present designed for another, becomes reconciled to her husband. A touching domestic drama.

WHIFFLES' NEW PROFESSION PATHE COMEDY

A comedy featuring Mr. Prince of the variety.

Show Starts 6:30

Admission 5 Cents

Coming Tuesday night "A DRAMA IN HAYVILLE." Special Edison Comedy Feature in Two Parts.

COMING JULY 5th, "Last Days of Pompeii", Spectacular 6 reel production.

...FLY TIME...

is rapidly approaching, a little time and attention put to your Stables, Hen House and Out Buildings, at this time will rid you all summer of these disease carrying pests. We have several preparations which if properly applied will guarantee you the above result.

We will be glad to show them and explain their use to you anytime you call.

People's Drug Store

Rexall & A. D. S. Remedies Vicrolas Kodaks

...The Quality Shop...

offers you a line of the smartest suitings of the season with care in the construction of our garments that makes our store the best place to buy your spring clothing.

The best things in Haberdashery in our store always

WILL. M. SELIGMAN

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

Careful analysis of individual requirements is the basis of our exclusive tailoring service. Fabrics in accord with the latest mandates of fashion.

SUITS \$16.00 UP

J. D. LIPPY, TAILOR

.... LIGHTNING RODS

To the public: Any one wanting new rods of almost any make—cable or copper twisted—or wanting old lightning rods repaired at reasonable price should call on either phone.

H. E. RIDDLEMOSER

McKnightstown, Pa.

ALL READY FOR OPENING DAY

Mr. Kurtz will Speak at Opening of
Playground. Base Ball Games, Tennis
Tournament and Races Listed.
Lunch Baskets Will Be Collected.

Events for the opening day of the Kurtz Memorial Playground are practically determined and await the sanction of the board of directors at a meeting to be held to-night.

In addition to several speeches, the program will consist mainly of athletic performances. Mr. Kurtz, who has promised to be present, will deliver some remarks defining his purpose in presenting this magnificent gift to the people of the town and he will be responded to by a local speaker. Prof. C. F. Sanders has been invited to make the response and his acceptance is expected at to-night's meeting.

The town base ball team has decided to play their game with Chambersburg on the grounds instead of on Nixon Field. The game will be called at 3 o'clock and during that time the tennis tournament will be in progress at another part of the grounds. A series of races will be commenced when this is over. Unless some other arrangement interferes, the Sunday School base ball league will play their game scheduled for that evening after these races have been run. An endeavor was made to secure a tug-of-war between the two town furniture factories but the men of these plants could not be sufficiently enthused to take part in it.

Nineteen entrants have been listed for the tennis tournament; among them are some fast players and these games should prove interesting to the spectators. Those who have already decided to enter are: Rodger Musselman, Prof. George Rice, Maurice Weaver, Otho Thomas, Raymond Topper, Esq., Dr. Maurice Bender, Donald Coover, Richard Freas, Huber Blocher, Philip R. Bickle, Lawrence Sheads, John Butt, Thomas Nixon, W. Lavere Hafer, Clyde Bream, Clinton Beard, Charles Butt, William Duncan and Edgar G. Miller.

The committee in charge of the races has decided upon eleven different events. Prizes donated by the town merchants will be awarded to the winners. The events are: 50 yard race for boys under 9 years, 50 yard race for girls under 9 years, 75 yard race for boys under 14 years, 75 yard race for girls under 14 years, 100 yard race for boys and men, open to everybody, 100 yard race for fat men—over 200 pounds, 100 yard three leg race for boys, 100 yard egg race for girls, a potato race for boys and one for girls.

A collection of baskets containing the lunches of people who intend to picnic for the day will be made from one house on each of the four main streets and conveyed to the grounds by automobiles without charge. Those persons who desire to take advantage of this arrangement and live on Carlisle street are requested to leave their baskets on the porch of Mrs. Guyon Buehler's house. York street people will leave their baskets on the porch of Rev. J. B. Baker's house. Mrs. M. F. Powers will receive the baskets of the Baltimore street people, and those living on Chambersburg street will be collected from the steps of the College Lutheran Church.

Small buttons containing a picture of the keeper's lodge are being sold for the benefit of the association and the rumor has become general that it is necessary to have one of these buttons to be admitted to the grounds on Thursday. This is not correct; everyone will be admitted, button or no button, although it is desirable to invest a nickel for one of them.

NOT AT ROUND TOP

Kurtz Play Ground Selected for Picnic Instead of Round Top.

St. James Junior Christian Endeavor Society will hold their picnic at the Kurtz Play ground instead of at Round Top as was formerly the intention. Members are requested to bring their lunch and the party will proceed from the church at four o'clock.

GETTYSBURG has declared a general half holiday on Thursday, June 25th to dedicate the play ground. We will close our store at noon on that day. G. W. Weaver and Son.—advertisement

TOWN MAN OWNER OF BIG CARNIVAL

John F. Walter Associated with Jos. G. Ferari Shows, Carnival Company that Carries Nearly Four Hundred People. Will Tour Canada.

John F. Walter, proprietor of the Lincoln Way Inn and owner of Walter's Theatre, has become associated with Joseph G. Ferari in the production of the "Splendor Society Circus", one of the largest carnivals operating in the United States.

Mr. Walter spent some time with the show during the opening of the season, in May, and is now in Gettysburg arranging his local interests so that he may be with the carnival for the remainder of the Summer. With his family, he expects to join the show at Erie next week; from there they will go on a tour of Canada with bookings for fourteen weeks already completed.

In a short account of the route the production has followed since its opening at Williamsport the first week in May, "The Billboard", a weekly periodical devoted to theatrical and show news, says:

"Estimated attendance, Friday and Saturday nights combined, 62,000. Following week in Shamokin. Opened Monday night to an attendance of about 20,000. Shows did well. Week of Decoration Day in Mahanoy City. Grounds could not hold the people any night. Opened Decoration Day at 8 o'clock in the morning and never closed for dinner or supper; worked straight through until Sunday morning. Opened the following Monday night in Wilkes-Barre with a parade one and a half miles long."

Since that time the production has been showing in some of the larger New York state towns and has now come back to Erie. After one more stop in the United States, at Buffalo, they will start on the tour of Canada by opening at Toronto. The company at present consists of three hundred and eighty-two people and is carried in a special train, known as the "Ferari Golden Hummer", containing between twenty and thirty cars; the number of cars depending upon the number of side shows, accompanying the carnival at the time.

Just now the line-up of separate shows is as follows: Wild animal show; dog, pony and monkey circus; the original Minnie Ha Ha, owned by Kempenaar; Wonderland; Trip to Mars; Beautiful Splendor; Mystery India; Athletic Show; Plantation Show; Pastimes of the Orient; a large new Ferris wheel; Parker three abreast carousel. In all thirty-eight concessions are carried. All of the advertising decorations, or what is known as "fronts" are of the Joseph G. Ferari hand carved gold, silver or combination creation. In addition to the above attractions; Lofty Rochette, a high diver, and Marvelous Melville, an aerialist, are carried to give free performances. All of the show property, including canvases, poles and stakes is said to have been brand new at the start of this season.

Mr. Walter frankly states that his is the largest venture in which he has yet embarked. Press clippings from the papers of the towns where the production has been this year give it very favorable mention, and Mr. Walter feels sure that if they are fortunate enough to have favorable weather during their Canadian trip the season will be unquestionably a success.

ENCAMPMENT DATES SET

Eighth Regiment will be at Mt. Gretna August 8 to 15.

An order was issued from National Guard headquarters Saturday giving the details of the summer maneuvers of the Guard. The maneuvers ordered by the War Department in the vicinity of Washington, in which the Guard was to participate, have been abandoned. The 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, 6th and 8th regiments will join the regular army encampment at Mt. Gretna on August 8 to 15.

The First squadron of cavalry will make a practice march from July 22 to 29, route to be arranged later. The 9th, 13th, the Governor's Troop, Sheridan Troop, Third squadron of cavalry, will encamp with the regulars at Sellingsgrove, July 18 to 25. The Second brigade will encamp at Indiana, July 18 to 25, with the 14th infantry, troops F and H, Second cavalry squadron, Signal corps, battery B and field hospital No. 1.

Engineers' companies A and B will camp with the regular army at Belvoir, Va., July 9 to 16.

MANY ENTRIES FOR RACE MEET

Everything Points to Hunterstown People Having Successful Racing Matinee on 4th of July. Already Have a Long List of Entries.

Twenty-seven entries insure the success of the first meet of the Great Conewago Trotting Association, to be held on the afternoon of July 4th near Hunterstown.

The committee in charge of the arrangements has listed horses from all sections of the county. A number of men who never took part in the matinees held by the Gettysburg horse club, but who are owners of horses with speed, have been aroused and have already listed their horses. A judges stand has been erected, the grounds cleaned of the debris that had accumulated during the years of disuse and the track leveled. All that is needed to have it in first class shape for the initial meet is a good rain. There is no sprinkler available for the Hunterstown people and they are unable to wet it by hand. There are two full weeks between this and the Fourth and there should be enough rain during that period.

The racing is scheduled to start promptly at 1:30 in the afternoon. Entries will not close until the day before the event and for that reason it will be impossible to classify the horses much in advance. Several well-known horsemen from different parts of the county have signified their willingness to act as judges provided nothing interferes to prevent their attendance between now and the date set.

A grove on the banks of the Big Conewago adjoins the track, which is situated about a mile and half East of Hunterstown, and the committee has arranged to have refreshment stands located there. It is their idea to have the men attending the meet bring their families for a day's general outing and picnic in this grove.

Following is given the entries already listed, together with their owners: Julia, Curtis Peters of Biglerville; Smoke, Roy Raffensperger of Arendtsville; Kenton, Donald Neeley of Fairfield; Omega, George Taylor of Brynoria; Betty W., Dr. George H. Seaks, of New Oxford; Albert and Prince, (2), Samuel Cashman of New Oxford; Wilteas, Charles Cashman of Bowlder; Happy Joe, George Millhimes of New Chester; Little Rascal, James Millhimes of New Chester; Virgie B., Harry Imhoff of Table Rock; The next seven owners all reside in Hunterstown: Lady Julius, J. M. Reinecker; Page, Martin Harman; Doubtful, John Leer; Step Lively, Galt Weaver; Idler, Earl Guise; Sterling, Jr., Robert F. Bell; Bertha W., Harry Deatrick. Gettysburg has nine entries, as follows: Liberty Girl, Edgar Tawney; Betty Bogan, Frank Lott; Madisor Square, John N. Shultz; King Pan, John N. Weaver; Anna O., Spangler and Oyster; Lottie W.; John Weaver; May Green, John Epley; Irene, Ruby Slenitz; Dit Hale, Fred. G. McCammon.

WILLIAM BIDDLE DEAD

Was Nearly Ninety Years Old. Formerly Merchant Here.

William E. Biddle died from the effects of paralysis at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Sarah Fuhrman, about half past five Sunday evening. He was aged 89 years, 6 months and 8 days.

Until he was compelled to retire from business because of poor health, Mr. Biddle led a very active life. He was born in Adams county and first engaged in the milling business with his father. He next became interested in railway construction work and was the first foreman of the old Hanover Junction, Hanover and Gettysburg Railroad. Later he started a huckster business and then became a merchant in Gettysburg.

Mr. Biddle has been a member of the Gettysburg Lodge of Odd Fellows since 1859. He is survived by one son, William Biddle, of Gettysburg, and four daughters; Mrs. Anna White, of Hanover; Mrs. Laura Kaufman and Mrs. Sarah Fuhrman, both of Gettysburg.

Funeral services will be held at his late home, Wednesday afternoon at 1:30, with interment in Evergreen cemetery.

June 25—Base Ball. Gettysburg vs Chambersburg. Nixon Field.

June 25—Formal Opening Kurtz Memorial Playground.

FIRST GAME EASY FOR GETTYSBURG

Shrewsbury Defeated By score of 3-0. Home Team Played an Excellent Game. Fair Sized Crowd Witnessed Visitors Defeat.

In a fast and interesting game of ball Gettysburg defeated the fast Shrewsbury team by the score of 3-0. Rohrbaugh occupied the mound for Gettysburg and pitched well. He was somewhat unsteady at the outset but settled down in the later innings. He allowed but three hits and struck out four men.

The result of Coach Ira Plank's work could be seen plainly. He has drilled the team and their playing shows it. He is to be congratulated on the results he has obtained.

Neither team scored in the first six innings. Gettysburg scored two runs in the last half of the seventh. Bream, the first man up, singled; Myers was hit by a pitched ball. Paul Oyster then laid down a pretty sacrifice and the two runners each advanced a base. With two men out and two men on base Skelly rapped a single to center, Bream and Myers scoring.

In the eighth our team pushed another run across the plate. Miller cracked out a single. He was sacrificed to second of L. Oyster, Howe, the new right fielder, singled, Miller halting at third, from which sack he scored a minute later on Bream's single.

Shrewsbury never had a chance to score. Not one man reached third base and but two men got as far as second.

In the field Gettysburg played a great game. Bream in left field accepted five chances without an error. Allison covered first in fine style. He stopped some throws that were a trifle wild. Had they gone by him Shrewsbury would have had several good chances to score.

The feature of the game was a play made by P. Oyster. With Shrewsbury men occupying first and second and but one out, a grounder was knocked to P. Oyster. He quickly touched third and caught the man going to first by throwing in a hurried manner to that sack thereby completing a fast double play and crushing the hope of the opponents to score.

A fair sized crowd witnessed the game.

The score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gettysburg	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	x	
Shrewsbury	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

GETTYSBURG

	R	H	O	A	E
Miller, cf	1	2	1	0	0
L. Oyster, 2b	0	0	5	1	1
Howe, rf	0	1	0	1	0
Bream, lf	1	3	5	0	0
Myers, ss	1	0	0	0	0
P. Oyster, 3b	0	1	3	2	0
Allison, 1b	0	0	8	0	0
Skelly, c	0	1	5	1	0
Rohrbaugh, p	0	0	0	0	1

Totals 3 8 27 11 2

SHREWSBURY

	R	H	O	A	E
Boddy, 3b	0	0	1	1	0
Vink, lf	0	0	0	0	0
Creswell, 2b	0	1	1	4	0
Klinefelter, ss	0	1	1	3	0
Allen, 1b	0	1	12	0	0
Beck, p	0	0	1	4	0
Melhorne, c	0	0	7	0	0
Herbst, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Shewell, cf	0	0	1	0	0

Totals 0 3 24 12 0

Sacrifice hits, L. Oyster, P. Oyster; Double play, P. Oyster to Allison; Stolen bases, Bream, P. Oyster, Klinefelter, Shewell; Struck out, by Rohrbaugh 4, by Beck 4; Bases on balls, off Rohrbaugh 4, off Beck 1; Hit by Pitcher, Myers, Beck. Time of game 1:30. Umpire Gilbert.

MORE MOTORCYCLES

An Increase of 5000 over Same Period Last Year.

Nearly 5,000 more motorcycles have been licensed for 1914 than during the period of January 1 to June 20, 1913. Thus far 12,910 owners of motorcycles have paid the \$3 necessary to secure a 1914 license. To this date last year 8,548 cycles had been licensed. The licensing of motor cycles began in 1909 and the number licensed is four times the whole issue of the first year.

TWO unfurnished front rooms for rent. Apply to Times Office.—advertisement

PRIMARY VOTE RETURNS QUEER

George H. Bonner, Practically unknown makes Strong Showing in Judicial Race. Judge George Kunkle of Harrisburg Stands well.

The complete tabulated primary returns for Supreme and Superior Court Judges throw additional light on the eccentric intonation of the "voice of the people" as it is heard in the polling booth.

George H. Bonner, a lawyer, virtually unknown outside his own county of Allegheny, carried the populous county of Lackawanna and was second in 24 other counties. It was asserted during the campaign that Mr. Bonner, because of a personal difference with his fellow townsman, Judge Frazer, entered the race solely for the purpose of dividing the Allegheny vote and encompassing the defeat of Frazer, but the count of the votes shows that there is always a possibility of a man relatively obscure getting on the ticket, as was the case a year ago. Bonner's initial, "B", doubtless helped his cause.

Judge Frazer carried 15 counties, and ran second in only three. But for the large vote he polled in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh he would not have been in the race.

The largest number of counties, 31, were carried by Judge George Kunkle, of Harrisburg, and he ran second in 13, Philadelphia being included in the latter list.

Judge Gustav A. Endlich carried nine counties, including Berks, his home, and ran second in 20.

Judge Emory A. Walling carried nine counties and was second in one—Lawrence. Each candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court was successful in his home county.

Kunkle carried 31 counties and was second in 30, while Frazer carried 15 and was second in only three, but he polled a greater total than Kunkle, because he had the Organization support of the Republican party in Philadelphia, and because Pittsburgh, the second largest voting centre, is his home.

As bearing on the final result it may be said that Kunkle had a larger vote than Frazer in 48 of the 67 counties. Another influence that may show in the returns is the fact that western Pennsylvania now has three Judges of the Supreme Court and four of the Superior Court.

Since Pennsylvania became a State there have been 53 Judges of the Supreme and 17 Judges of the Superior Court. Of these, Philadelphia County has had 12 and Allegheny County six. Dauphin, in which is situated the capital of the State, has never had a Supreme or a Superior Court Judge. Allegheny County has been represented on the Supreme bench continuously for a period of 46 years.

Attention has been called to the fact that more than half the population of the State—4,200,000 to be exact—lives east of the Susquehanna River, and yet there are already nine Judges of the two appellate courts selected from counties west of the Susquehanna, seven of them from far west, to five from east of that river. Geography does count, as was shown in the primaries. As has been said, each candidate carried his own county, Kunkle getting virtually a unanimous vote of Dauphin.

MORE IN JAIL

Officer Wilson Arrested Four more Train Riders.

Two negroes, who gave their names as John and George Smith and two white men, Clement and John Reese, were arrested on a Western Maryland freight train by Officer Charles Wilson, Sunday evening.

Officer Wilson had received telegraphic instructions to look for the men on the freight that arrives from the West about seven o'clock, and after searching the train at the brick yard siding found the men hidden in a coal car. At a hearing held before Squire Hill they were sentenced to 10 days in jail.

WEDDED IN BALTIMORE

Gettysburg Girl is Married to New York Man.

Alice Edna Shields, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Craig Shields, of York street was married to Clarence A. Willis, of New York City, in Baltimore on Saturday, June 13th. They will make their home in New York after spending some time with the bride's parents.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

Published Daily Except Sunday
Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE,
President.

PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

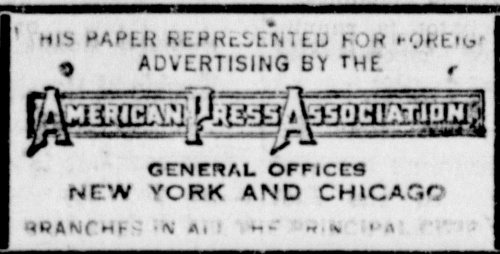
SUBSCRIPTION Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
RATES Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are
paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within
ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under
Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

UNITED PHONE



Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed
first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent
per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on
all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, con-
cerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press As-
sociation, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic,
Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.
Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

If You Are Away For
a Few Days or a Month

HAVE the TIMES
sent to you and
don't miss the home
news.

We will change your
address as willingly for
one day as for a year.

It is no trouble and
we are glad to do it.

BELL TELEPHONE - - - 6 M.
UNITED TELEPHONE - - - 91 W.



Cleanses Floors - Brightens Carpets

Copyrighted, 1913, by Dustbane Mfg. Co.

Ask your GROCER for a tin of
DUSTBANE on One Week's
Free Trial.

Packed in Metal Barrels, Half Barrels
and Kegs, for Store, Office and School Use.

For Sale By

Gettysburg : Department : Store

:: FESTIVAL ::

at Mummasburg, SATURDAY, JUNE 27th.

To be held under the auspices of the boy's
organized Class No. 4 of the Union Sunday School.

Arendtsville Band will Furnish Music.

All are Welcome.

Everybody Invited.

ANGELES CAUSE OF REBEL BREACH

Villa Refuses to Sanction Car-
ranza Order Deposing Him.

THE ARMY RESENTS ACTION

Constitutionalist First Chief Loses the
Support of Field Leaders—Situation
Is Grave.

El Paso, Texas, June 22.—The
breach between Villa and Carranza ap-
parently was widened on Friday, ac-
cording to travelers from Mexico who
arrived here.

Early on Friday, they say, a state-
ment was issued from Carranza's
headquarters saying that the difficulty
with General Villa was of a minor na-
ture and would be satisfactorily ad-
justed, but a few hours later it was
announced that General Felipe An-
geles, acting secretary of war, had
been deposed by General Carranza for
disobedience.

When Villa tendered his resignation
it was accepted unconditionally by
General Carranza, it was said, but
Carranza asked that before Villa turned
over his command he recommend a
successor.

This message, it was said, was an-
swered by a communication from five-
teen generals in Villa's army declar-
ing that they declined to allow their
chief to be supplanted.

General Carranza then issued a per-
emptory order, it was said, for Gen-
eral Angeles to come immediately to
Saltillo. This order Angeles was said
to have ignored, and this incident was
said to have formed the basis of his
dismissal from the temporary cabinet
for insubordination.

The news of Angeles' dismissal fol-
lowed closely on the report received
at Saltillo that General Manuel Chao
had been executed by order of General
Villa. Chao, always a favorite of Car-
ranza, formerly was governor of Chi-
huahua.

About May 1, when Villa was in
Juarez, it was reported along the bor-
der that he received a carelessly worded
letter from Chao. It was said that
Villa immediately ordered a special
train sent to Chihuahua, placed Chao
under arrest and ordered his execu-
tion.

A friend of Chao informed Carranza.
The latter then is declared to have
sent for Villa and, representing the
effect such a proceeding would have
on international relations, secured the
release of Chao. Chao was demoted as
governor of Chihuahua, the state-
ment being made that Chao was need-
ed to take the field in the Saltillo
campaign. However, his old brigade
was split among those of other com-
manders and he found himself a gen-
eral without a command.

Yglesias Calderon left Saltillo Fri-
day for Washington, via Laredo, Tex.
It was reported, to assume an impor-
tant position. He was accompanied by
Juan Breda, one of Carranza's confi-
dential secretaries, and Fernando Ra-
mas, who is well known to President
Wilson and Secretary Bryan.

Admiral Fletcher Sails For U. S.

Washington, June 22.—The gunboat
Dolphin, with Rear Admiral F. F.
Fletcher aboard, sailed from Vera
Cruz for Washington. Admiral Fletcher,
who has been in Mexican waters for
more than a year, is to confer
with Secretary Daniels and the presi-
dent on the Mexican situation during
his visit here.

FIGHTS RESCUER AND DIES

Blazing Child Too Scared to Realize
Help Was at Hand.

Hagerstown, Md., June 22.—With
her clothing and hair in flames, ignit-
ed from a piece of burning paper, five-
year-old Hazel Gilchrist, frenzied with
fright and pain, fought off Jack Cal-
vert, her playmate, who tried to extin-
guish the blaze, at the home of Charles
W. Suter, in Brunswick, and died of
her injuries while on her way to a
Baltimore hospital.

The child, with her grandmother,
Mrs. Emma Sparks, of Baltimore, were
visiting at Brunswick when the trag-
edy occurred.

Drowns as Horse Turns Too Short.

Trenton, N. J., June 22.—While at-
tempting to turn his horse, Michael
Parkinson drove too near the bank
of the water power canal, and the tire
rig upset into the stream. Parkin-
son was drowned and his body has
not yet been recovered. The accident
happened a short distance from the
state house and within sight of many
people on their porches.

Face Torn When Cigar Explodes.

Hagerstown, Md., June 22.—Victim
of a practical joker, John Fox, of Yel-
low Springs, was seriously injured in
the face by the explosion of a dynamite
cartridge concealed in a cigar
dropped on the road by the joker and
picked up by Fox. His face was lacer-
ated and the hand that held the cigar
was badly torn. A dozen pieces of the
cigar's metal were picked from Fox's
hand.

Accuse Him as Thief and Forger.

Easton, Pa., June 22.—Fred Horn, a
young Eastonian, was arrested by Le-
high Valley railroad officers for a
house robbery at Trenton, N. J.; a
robbery at the residence of Mrs. Leo-
nora Kibler, in this city, and passing
a forged check on a local hotelman.

FOR RENT: six room house on

York street containing bath, hot
water heating plant and range. Apply
to J. L. Williams, Esq.—advertis-
ment

JOSEPH R. SILLIMAN.

Former United States Con-
sul at Saltillo, Mexico.



© 1914, by American Press Association.

TWO NEAR DEATH AS PLANE BALKS

Aviator and Passenger Thrown
Into Ocean.

Atlantic City, June 22.—Smashing
into a big comb while skimming the
waters of the Absecon Inlet at a mil-
liseconds' gait in his "fly-boat," Avia-
tor Edward K. Jaquith, of Hammonds-
port, N. Y., riding with O. W. Heatty,
automobile dealer, of Kansas City,
Mo., wrecked his flyer and barely es-
caped death.

Thousands of seashore visitors were
thrilled by the struggle between the
youthful birdman and the balky hydro-
aeroplane and the rescue.

The craft had begun to soar, when
suddenly it floundered. Jaquith drove
the plane toward a line of shoals and
as he approached the first bar a re-
ceding wave met an oncoming comb.

A sudden shift of the wind drove the
nose of the boat into the wave. The
passenger leaped as it struck.
Captain Edgar Headley, in the
cruiser Shannon, was the first to
reach the spot. He ran close and pick-
ed up the passenger. He threw a line
to Jaquith. When Captain Headley
started toward the shoal Jaquith was
pulled overboard. He refused to be
picked up and swam back to the hy-
dro-aeroplane. Headley took the pas-
senger ashore.

Jaquith was later taken to the
beach. The strong currents gripped
the half-submerged "fly-boat" and car-
ried it across the inlet. It was case up
by the waves on Rum Point, a mile
from the mainland.

PEPPER TO BLIND A VICTIM

Thug in Altoona Is Scared Off by
Pretty Girl's Uncle.

Altoona, Pa., June 22.—Throwing
pepper into the eyes of Miss Verona
Hicks, aged twenty, a comely house-
keeper for her uncles, John and
Charles Slard, an unknown foreigner
was prevented from committing an
outrage upon her only by the timely
arrival of Charles Slard, who hurried
to the rescue in response to her
screams.

Her assailant brought a violin to
the house two weeks ago to be re-
paired by the Slards, and on his second
visit was to take it away. Giving the
girl a \$5 bill, she turned to get the
change, when he seized her by the
throat and threw the pepper into her
face.

Evidently the man thought she was
alone, but Charles Slard was in an ad-
joining room, and when the latter ap-
peared on the scene the man knocked
him down and escaped.

Miss Hicks is prostrated by the
shock, and under the care of a physi-
cian. The police have a good descrip-
tion of her assailant.

Voting on Commission Rule.

Hagerstown, Md., June 22.—Today
Hagerstown is voting on adoption of
a new city charter providing commis-
sion form of government. Its fate is
in the balance. Republicans and Pro-
gressive Democrats are supporting the
proposition, while organization Democ-
rats and Socialists are opposing it. A
heavy vote is expected.

Saved by Her Wooden Leg.

New Sharon, N. J., June 22.—Mrs.
Rose Neal, thirty years old, tried to
kill herself here by jumping into the
Ohio river. The woman has a wooden
leg and this prevented her from sink-
ing. Three men on the bank saw the
woman floating in the river and, get-
ting a skiff, rescued her.

Too Much Snake For Bulldog.

After having battled fiercely for several
minutes with a large blacksnake, a
thoroughbred bulldog belonging to
William Allen, conquered and ate the
reptile. A few hours later the dog died
in convulsions.

Not Yet Acquainted.

"And what do you know about
Moses?" "Please, teacher, it's my
first Sunday here and I don't know
anybody."—Punch.

BASE BALL SCORES

Following is the Result of Games
Played Saturday and Sunday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.
At St. Louis—Athletics, 5; St. Louis,
2. Batteries—Shawkey, Schang; Ham-
ilton, Agnew.
At Chicago—Chicago, 5; Boston, 2.
Batteries—Russell, Schalk; Wood,
Cady.
At Detroit—Detroit, 1; Washington,
0. Batteries—Coveleskie, Stange;
Ayers, Henry.
At Cleveland—New York, 7; Cleve-
land, 1. Batteries—Caldwell, Sweeney;
Bowman, O'Neill.

Sunday's Games.

At St. Louis—St. Louis, 5; Athletic,
0. Batteries—James, Agnew; Brown,
Bush, Schang.
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 7; New
York, 3. Batteries—Steen, O'Neill;
Fisher, Warhop, McHale, Caldwell,
Sweeney.
At Detroit—Washington, 7; Detroit,
3. Batteries—Johnson, Alsmith, Wil-
liams; Boehler, Stange.
At Chicago—Chicago, 5; Boston, 3.
Batteries—Faber, Schalk, Mayers; Fos-
ter, Combs, Thomas.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Athletics 34 22 607 Boston 29 28 509	
Detroit 36 25 590 Chicago 27 31 467	
St. Louis 32 26 552 N. York 20 33 377	
Washn. 30 27 526 Cleveland 20 36 357	

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.
At Philadelphia—Chicago, 5; Phila-
delphia, 4. Batteries—Vaughan, Need-
ham; Alexander, Killefer.
At Boston—Boston, 3; St. Louis, 2.
Batteries—James, Gowdy; Peritt,
Shyder.
At Brooklyn—Pittsburgh, 4; Brook-
lyn, 3. Batteries—Cooper, Gibson;
Reulbach, Miller.
At New York—New York, 7; Cin-
cinnati, 2. Batteries—Tresreau, Myers;
Douglas, Clark.

No Sunday games scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
N. York 31 19 620 Philada. 24 26 480	
Cincinnati 31 25 554 Chicago 28 31 475	
Pittsburg 26 25 510 Brooklyn 21 28 429	
St. Louis 29 29 500 Boston 22 30 423	

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis, 6; Brook-
lyn, 5 (1st game). Batteries—Falkenberg, Billiard, Rariden; Houck,
Seaton, Land.
At Indianapolis, 7; Brooklyn, 6 (2d
game). Batteries—Moseley, Billiard,
Rariden; Somers, Lightie, Owens.
At Kansas City—Pittsburgh, 7; Kan-
sas City, 4. Batteries—Knetzer, Berry;
Henning, Harris, Adams, Easterly.
At Chicago—Buffalo, 7; Chicago, 0.
Batteries—Ford, Blair; Hendrix, Wil-
son.

At St. Louis—Baltimore, 3; St.
Louis, 2. Batteries—Quinn, Russell;
Crandall, Sloan.

Sunday's Games.

At Chicago—Chicago, 2; Buffalo, 1.
Batteries—Lange, Wilson; Moore,
Blair.
At Kansas City—Pittsburgh, 7; Kan-
sas City, 3.
At St. Louis—Baltimore, 8; St.
Louis, 5.

Brooklyn-Indianapolis not scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Indianapolis 30 23 565 Kan. City 28 31 475	
Chicago 31 25 554 Brooklyn 23 26 469	
Baltimore 29 27 517 Pittsburgh 24 29 453	
Buffalo 27 24 529 St. Louis 25 35 417	

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.
At Wilmington—Harrisburg, 4;
Wilmington, 3. Batteries—O'Neill, Mil-
ler, Garnon, Foye.
At York—York, 4; Reading, 2. Bat-
teries—Millman, Zarosick; Ramsay,
Hoyt.
At Allentown—Trenton, 6; Allen-
town, 2. Batteries—Rasmussen, Mc-
han, Smith, Cassell; Hoar, Topham,
Monroe.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Allentown 23 16 610 Harrisburg 22 19 537	
Wilmington 21 16 585 Trenton 16 23 416	
Reading 22 17 564 York 12 27 308	

WILL MEET IN LANCASTER

Pennsylvania German Alliance Selects
Convention City.

Hazleton, Pa., June 22.—The fif-
teenth state convention of the Na-
tional German-American Alliance ad-
journed here after selecting Lancaster
as the next year's meeting place and
choosing Philadelphia as the state
headquarters.

C. J. Hexamer, of Philadelphia, was
re-elected president and all the other
officers were also re-elected.

The convention endorsed the resolu-
tion passed by the national body at
St. Louis against the proposed con-
stitutional amendment for nation-wide
prohibition and went on record against
local option and favoring the licens-
ing of chartered clubs.

There was appropriated \$1500 for
ten scholarships in the summer school
at the University of Pennsylvania for
the study of German.

Adolph Timm, state secretary, was
made campaign manager of all move-
ments in which the Alliance takes a
part.

Arrest Two Naval Officers.

Annapolis, Md., June 22.—Two prom-
inent young naval officers, Lieutenant
Fred H. Poteet and Ensign Alston R.
Simpson, stationed on the Mayflower,
the president's yacht, will answer to
the local courts on the charge of reck-
less driving and operating an automo-
bile while intoxicated. A machine in
which they were, ran into another ma-
chine, injuring a woman, and dashed
into a crowd of boys, injuring five of
them. The officers were arrested and
had to stay in jail three hours. Bail
was then given for them.

Second Drummer Poisoned.

Lancaster, Pa., June 22.—Daniel
Lipp took bichloride of mercury for
headache tablets and is in a critical
condition. He is a traveling salesman
and is the second one for the same
firm who has made the same mistake.

June Frosts In Hazleton Region.

Hazleton, Pa., June 22.—The tem-
perature dropped to forty-one degrees
in the Hazleton region, which was one
of the coldest days ever recorded here
in June. Heavy frosts did damage in
several nearby valleys.

LARGE red cherries 5 cents per

quart. William Daugherty, near Orr-
tanna.—advertisement

SYLVIA PANKHURST.

Militant Who Forced Premier
Asquith to Hear Suffrage Plea.



Photos by American Press Association.

Premier Asquith has capitulated to
the suffragettes. He received a deputa-
tion of East End working women in
Downing street, London.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst's attempt to
carry out her threat of a hunger
strike at the entrance to the house of
commons until the premier yielded to
the demand that he listen to a delega-
tion of women was large responsible
for the prime minister's decision. The
influence of James Keir Hardie, the
Socialist Independent member of par-
liament, and of George Lansbury, a
former member with the premier, helped
the militant suffragette leader to bring
him to his knees.

TWO NOTABLE PEACE CONFERENCES PLANNED

One to be Held by Protestants;
Other by Catholics.

New York, June 22.—Two notable
peace conferences, to which delegates
from every country in Europe and
from the United States have been in-
vited, will be held at Constance, Swit-
zerland, and at Liege, Belgium, on
Aug. 2.

Plans for the council at Constance,
the first of its kind in history, were
announced by Dr. Frederick Lynch,
secretary of the Church Peace Union,
which was founded on an endowment
of \$2,000,000 from Andrew Carnegie.

Only members of Protestant sects
will participate in the conference at
Constance. Many leading clergymen
will sail with Dr. Lynch on July 22 to
represent various denominations in
this country.

The Catholic conference at Liege
has been arranged by Count Albert
Apponyi, the Hungarian statesman and
peace advocate. According to Dr.
Lynch, both meetings will be held un-
der the auspices of the Carnegie Uni-
on. This information was questioned
and Catholic prelates in New York
city, when interviewed, said that they
decried very much whether the Catho-
lic conference would accept the hon-
ority of Mr. Carnegie. There is ap-
parently little interest in the confer-
ence among American Catholics.

Woman Kills a Big Bear.

Libby, Mont., June 22.—Mrs. Tom
Fleetwood proved that she had a very
steady nerve and a good eye when she
shot and killed a black bear, weighing
300 pounds, near the Brooks camp.
This was the first time Mrs. Fleetwood
had ever fired a rifle, yet it took but
one shot to kill the bear.

Kills Herself Lifting Stove.

South Bethlehem, Pa., June 22.—
While lifting a heavy stove, Mrs.
Annie Bendik burst a blood vessel and
fell over dead. She was thirty years
old.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States
weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m.
yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany..... 70	Cloudy.
Atlantic City... 66	Cloud.
Boston..... 68	Cloudy.
Buffalo..... 62	Rain.
Chicago..... 72	Rain.
New Orleans... 84	Clear.
New York..... 70	Cloudy.
Philadelphia... 76	Rain.
St. Louis..... 92	P. Cloudy.
Washington.... 78	Cloudy.

The Weather.

Showers today; partly cloudy
tomorrow; variable winds.

DURING the month of June our

store will close at 5:30 except on Sat-
urdays. Open at 7 a. m. G. W. Wea-
ver & Son.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the
Happenings in and about Town
People Visiting Here and Those
Sojourning Elsewhere.

Dr. Rolkey, of Dallas, Texas, and
his mother, of Frederick, Md., to-
gether with Mr. and Mrs. Roddy, of
Emmitsburg, were guests of F. N.
Frommeyer, Sunday.

Joseph Spangler, of Chambersburg
street, spent Sunday in Harrisburg.
Mrs. Luther Deatrick, of Bal-
timore street, is visiting in York.

Walter Berger, of Baltimore, visit-
ed friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schnitzer, of
Westminster, spent Sunday with his
mother, Mrs. Leah Schnitzer, at her
home on Center Square.

SIZING UP HUERTA WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOR

Determination, Audacity and Cunning His Dominant Characteristics.

WHAT kind of a man is the real Huerta? How has he been able to hold his own with all the diplomats of Europe and the state department in Washington? These questions Paul Davis essays to answer in the New York Times. When General Huerta invited a few months ago American newspaper men to visit Mexico one of those who accepted was Mr. Davis. After being received by the Mexican executive he continued his journey into the interior. He got to the front, saw battles and skirmishes and finally landed in jail, where he remained some time, in imminent danger of being taken out and shot by his captors. Finally he regained his freedom, reached Vera Cruz and returned to the United States. This article by him tells of his personal experiences with General Huerta:

A man short and stocky, with squared shoulders—shoulders that have been rounded down, but refuse to sag; a hard square chin and a mouth that snaps tight, nostrils that dilate as an Indian's should and then eyes that peer, that search you out and bore through you—this was the man Don Victoriano Huerta as I saw him enter the National palace in Mexico City.

A Man With a Punch.

For months Huerta had been damned as an assassin and lauded as a patriot. Whichever he might be, there was no denying he had the punch. He had shot out of total obscurity when the spotlight discovered him standing on Madero's dead body at the end of that



Photo by American Press Association. HUERTA IN FULL MILITARY REGALIA WITH ONE OF HIS OFFICERS.

ten days' fighting through the streets of Mexico. And the reason why he had emerged on top and not some other politician or general had become apparent. He has brains—practical, put it through brains.

It seemed that our presentation to him was to be a formal occasion, and such things take time in Mexico. At last the hour was appointed and we were escorted to the National palace.

This palace is a relic of bygone days when Spanish emperors ruled over the land of the Aztecs. Most of its furnishings I found were relics, too, musty with the atmosphere of a dead monarchy. Brown soldiers in the blue uniforms with red edgings of the Twentieth regiment, the backbone of the army, guard the doors. Military aids, secretaries, state officials and diplomats tread softly through its rooms and corridors holding whispered conferences behind their hands. Even the canopies and draperies seem to shroud secrets. It is all very impressive and mysterious.

Brisk and Businesslike.

An hour rolls by, and then the double doors are thrown open, several secretaries and cabinet officers come in, looking as guileless as pathbearers, and enter Huerta.

Before he has taken three steps into the room everything has wakened up. He wears a little brown hat pulled down over his eyes. He has a touch of the rolling gait of a man who has spent most of his life in the saddle and plants his heels quick and hard. The introductions are run through with in short order. We seat ourselves by his direction—he even hustles a few chairs—and, signing to his interpreter, he begins to talk.

Two men have been pointed out to me as "the clow who writes Huerta's speeches for him." But nobody needs to write speeches for Huerta. He can speak for himself. He talks with careful emphasis, and to aid our weak Spanish he enunciates with painstaking care. He hunts for just the right word, and when he catches it if it tries to elude him he gives a little grunt of approbation that is traditionally Indian. As I sit almost at his knee he

FACE TO FACE WITH FEAR OR FAVOR

Master Schemer, but Losing Because the World Is Too Strong For Him.

shoots a glance at me after each sentence and occasionally says in English, "Understand?" I nod "Yes," whether or not, and he goes on.

He has a mammoth map of the republic brought in, and, pointer in hand, like any schoolmaster, he lines us up and gives us our lesson in Mexican geography. He points out the territory that Villa and Carranza hold, taking care not to exaggerate their holdings.

"They aren't rebels," he explains. "They are bandits. They are fighting for loot, not liberty. They pillage, murder, violate women. They are entirely beyond the pale of civilization and will be dealt with accordingly."

Shrewd and Witty.

Huerta is not to be caught napping. He is shrewd and he is witty.

"How much money," I asked him, "will you need to conduct your campaign against these bandits?"

"Thirty cents apiece for ropes to hang them," he flashed back.

"And how long will it take to rid the country of them?" I persisted. He had been bluffing a bit about the strength



Photo by American Press Association. CHARACTERISTIC POSE WHEN RELAXING FROM THE CARES OF OFFICE.

of his army. Now there was the glint of a laugh in his eye as he explained his answer must not be taken too seriously, and he said, "How old is God?"

We were at liberty to go anywhere through the country that we chose, he told us, promising that all our questions would be answered frankly, that military escorts would be provided if we wished to go to the front, and that he and the whole machinery of government were at our disposal. After this expansive invitation he led us to the banquet table and there corrected my pronunciation of "Salut," the Spanish equivalent of "Here's luck!" to be pronounced over your cognac—cognac, not cocktails, begins every spread in Mexico.

His Rainy Day Fund.

Huerta drinks enough cognac to make any American's hair curl, but the stories of his drunken rampages are wild. It may be that he can't drink enough to bowl him over. His capacity for cognac is the despair of his followers. But no one ever sees him unsteady on his legs or hears him talk with a thick tongue.

The first entry in the biography of Don Victoriano Huerta will read that he was born an Indian. And the last entry in that book should be: "He died an Indian." First, last, and all the time Huerta is an Indian. There are 15,000,000 people in Mexico. Twelve millions are Indians, nearly half of them full bloods. Huerta is the last "big chief" the world will ever see.

There are stories of the millions he has shipped abroad and placed in his private account in Paris. They would be hard to prove. Millions have been sent in Mexico during the past two years. By an accident I learned that he has a rainy day fund in bills and gold to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars—even "the old man" himself doesn't know how much—stashed away in his safe.

If he were playing the game for money alone he would have slipped out before this. Huerta is greedy of power. He brooks no interference and will risk no rival. General Mondragon, a really capable military man, was minister of war during the first months of his administration. The war portfolio is the most ticklish in the cabinet. Huerta grew uneasy about Mondragon. He gave a banquet for him. When the time for the toasts arrived Huerta arose and announced that he was feeling "very triste" that evening—very melancholy indeed. His dear friend, General Mondragon was leaving for Paris tomorrow.

A Fatle Protest.

"Why—a you mistake, your excellency," Mondragon protested. "I am not leaving for Paris."

"Yes, my dear general; yes, you are. An important mission," Huerta insisted.

"But I am not prepared," persisted

the general, floundering for excuses. "I have no trunks; no!"

"Don't worry. I'll send you trunks," snapped Huerta. And to make it plain that he was in earnest Huerta sent around thirty fat trunks to the Mondragon residence early next morning. Mondragon packed the trunks, and Huerta went to the station and bade him an all but tearful farewell. He likes Mondragon, but he likes to be sure of him.

"The old man" has had enough troubles abroad during his reign, but they have been nothing compared to his troubles at home. The worst of his troubles is money. How he managed to squeeze through a year and a half with his credit cut off and the revolution growing bigger every day is a mystery even to the financiers closest to the throne. His creditors have been barking around him every day.

Bluffing His Creditors.

Once he called them all up to the palace, those with large accounts. They were shuffled from room to room and the gloom deepened. Finally "the old man" burst in on them. For twenty minutes he abused them for their greed. "Money!" he yelled. "You want money! Well, the government has money. There! And there!" and from every pocket he pulled out handfuls of gold coin and threw it around the room. "Now, go home! And come back tomorrow. Kiss your families goodbye and come back to collect your bills."

The American automobile man who told me of this scene went back the next day. And he got his money, \$80,000. But "the old man" bluffed a lot of them out. There is no trick he is not ready to turn to win.

Face to face with General Huerta I could scarcely believe that he was over sixty. His vitality is enormous. He is a two handed talker, short, gripping hands they are, and he makes jabs with his fist to drive his point home. The thing that grows on you is the capacity of the man. When all his resources are exhausted he has will power to go on. It is this power of personality that is holding the remnants of his forces together today.

Why He Isn't a Bigger Man.

As you watch him you wonder why he has not become the idol of the populace. He has the magnetism and the dominance that ought to catch them



Photo by American Press Association. ANOTHER STRIKING PICTURE OF GENERAL HUERTA.

in spite of themselves. And the reason probably is that there isn't any populace in Mexico. By this I mean the people at large know they have no voice in the government. Government to them spells oppression. They are dumb, driven things. And Huerta is a driver. He cracks the whip and rounds up the men. "More cannon meat," they say as a squad of volunteers goes marching down the street under the rifles of soldiers who have been broken to the wheel.

The days of despots in Mexico are probably numbered. What sort of despot Huerta would have proved had he got control is now beside the mark. He has played the game. He has not overlooked a trick. He is losing because the world is too strong for him.

AN OLD SCHOOL POLITICIAN.

Sketch of the Late Frank Hiseock, Who Was Twice a Democrat.

The late Frank Hiseock was one of the old school politicians who helped to make famous the political history of the last quarter of the nineteenth century.

Hiseock was a natural politician. He was born at Pompey, Onondaga county, N. Y., seventy-nine years ago. He got on good terms with Levi P. Morgan, James G. Blaine, Roscoe Conkling, David B. Hill, Chester A. Arthur, Thomas C. Platt and many other influential men of both of the big parties.

After the free soil movement in 1856 that supported General Fremont Mr. Hiseock became a Republican. When Horace Greeley was nominated in 1872 Mr. Hiseock went over to that side and was nominated for congress by the Liberal Republicans and Democrats of his district. But he failed of election, and when the Greeley candidacy collapsed Mr. Hiseock returned to the Republican party. He finally reinstated himself with the leaders of the party and in 1875 got the nomination for congress and was elected.

In 1887, while he served in the house, he was elected a United States senator and served on important committees.

And When Money Talks?

Sound travels at the rate of 400 yards per second. Exceptions to this rule: Scandal, 1,000 yards; flattery, 500 yards; truth, 2 1/2 yards; alarm clock, —

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

GOOSEBERRY GOODIES.

THE gooseberry is a garden fruit which is not so much appreciated in America as in England. However, it is growing in favor. Whole some and delicious desserts may be made with the berries. They are most popular in pies, tarts and turnovers.

Served With Custard.

Gooseberry Custard.—Take one quart of gooseberries, half a pint of water, two ounces of butter, three-quarters of a pound of sugar and four eggs. Boil the gooseberries in the water till they are soft, add the sugar and the butter, stirring well together; then add the yolks of four eggs. Stir over the fire till quite thick, but on no account let it boil or it will curdle and be spoiled. Serve in custard glasses.

Gooseberry Fool.—Take two pounds of gooseberries, three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar, half a pint of boiled custard to each pint of gooseberries, one gill of hot water. Top, tail and wash the gooseberries in cold water; then put them in a pan with the sugar and water. Boil gently till soft.

If your pan gets too dry you must go on adding water, using as little as possible to keep it from being too watery. Rub through a wire sieve. Then make a custard, allowing three eggs to a pint of milk. Add this to the pulp, mix well. Sweeten to taste and serve cold.

Small Pastries.

Gooseberry Turnovers.—Wash and clean the gooseberries. Next roll out the pastry and with a round cutter stamp out rounds about the size of a large tumbler. Arrange as many gooseberries as can be laid on one-half; wet the edge of the pastry, put about a small teaspoonful of sugar with the fruit and fold over the pastry, pressing the edges together. Place the turnover on a greased baking tin and put it in a hot part of the oven so the pastry will rise well and then move it to a cooler part for the gooseberries to get soft. When done, brush over with water and then dust with castor sugar.

Luscious Pie.

Gooseberry Pie.—Take cooked gooseberries, sweeten to suit taste and for each pie beat the yolks of two eggs. Mix well with the gooseberries and bake with one crust. While pies are baking beat the whites of the eggs and add one tablespoonful of sugar. Spread this over the pies and set in hot oven to brown. The eggs are used to take the bitter taste from the gooseberries.

Gooseberry Tarts.—Cook gooseberries and put away for the next day; be sure they are not broken. Then make some good puff paste. Have ready some well greased patty tins; line with paste and fill with the gooseberries already cooked and sweetened and bake carefully.



WHITE TAFFETAS RELIEVED BY THE BLACKNESS OF VELVET RIBBON A STRONG FAVORITE FOR SUMMER

While black taffetas is still a leader, house fashion. The fullness at the front is drawn up in narrow box-plaits by means of narrow black velvet ribbon; this ribbon is used again on the sleeves and for drawing up the fullness on the tunic.

To copy this design in size 36, 2 1/4 yards of 36 inch material is needed for the bodice (8419) and 3 1/4 yards of the same width for the skirt (8420). White cotton ratine is used for the simple dress illustrated in 8388. Collar, cuffs and belt are of pale blue voile and blue porcelain buttons are used to close it.

For a girl of sixteen, 4 1/4 yards of 36-inch material is required with this model. Number 8419—sizes 32 to 42. Number 8420—sizes 22 to 30. Number 8388—sizes 14 to 18. Each pattern, 15 cents.

To obtain either pattern illustrated cut out this coupon and enclose 15 cents in stamps or coin. Be sure to state number of pattern and size, measuring over the fullest part of the bust. Address: Pattern Department, care of this paper.

Medical Advertising

Burning Corn Pains Go! A Safe Sure Method

You can't beat it. Time has proved it's the best yet. Takes all the sting out of a sore corn. This marvelous remedy is Putman's Corn Extractor. Contains no flesh eating caustics. Lifts corns out by the roots. Leaves no scar. Don't experiment with plasters or salves—they are but stop-gaps. Use Putman's and clear off every corn you have. It's safe and won't fail, 25c. at all dealers everywhere.

Big Tax on Woman's Estate.

It rarely happens in Great Britain that a woman has the disposal at her death of more than \$5,000,000, but the eighth millionaire estate to be probated during the present financial year is that of a Miss Easton of Felling in Durham and Layton Manor in Yorkshire, who died at the age of ninety-five. Her estate is valued for probate at \$5,398,900. The duties on this will amount to more than \$1,050,000.

The only other cases recorded in recent years of women who disposed at their death of estates over \$5,000,000 in value are Mrs. Rylands, widow of a Manchester warehouse owner, who left \$17,243,460; Mrs. Lewis-Hill, widow of Captain Lewis-Hill and widow of Sam Lewis, the famous West end money lender, who left \$5,759,865; Baroness von Hirsch, who left \$30,000,000; Mrs. Alexandra Ralli, who left \$5,059,710, and Miss Ellen Morrison, who left \$11,739,645.

An Accident.

"I don't see what claim you have for this accident insurance," said the agent. "You were thrown out of a wagon, I admit, but, on your own statement, you were not hurt."

"Well, wasn't it by the merest accident I escaped injury?" suggested the claimant.—Puck.

Our Castles.

Our castles in the air generally include an heiress.—Ashley Sterne.

To Stop a Hole.

If using plaster of paris to fill a wall crack moisten with vinegar instead of water, which will make it more like putty. Work it in the gap and smooth with an old knife. It will not then harden before you have time to apply it as when water is used.

Worth It.

Bald-Headed Gentleman (in barber's shop): "You ought to cut my hair cheaper; there is nothing much to cut." Hairdresser: "Oh, no; in your case we don't charge for cutting the hair, we charge for having to search for it."

CULTIVATE DILIGENTLY.

No greater mistake can be made than to assume that the season will determine the yield of crops regardless of the cultivation given. Such assumption is false. The season will be a great factor in determining the yield, but cultivation will also be a factor. Cultivation may be the means of overcoming some of the faults of a poor season or it may be the means of helping a favorable season.

HANDLING INCUBATORS.

Directions as to the Selection and Operation of Hatching Machines.

See that the incubator is running steadily at the desired temperature before filling with eggs. Do not add fresh eggs to a tray containing eggs which are undergoing incubation, says the department of agriculture.

Turn the eggs twice daily after the second and until the nineteenth day. Cool the eggs once daily, according to the weather, from the seventh to the nineteenth day.

Turn the eggs before caring for the lamps.

Attend to the machine carefully at regular hours.

Keep the lamp and wick clean.

Test the eggs on the seventh and fourteenth days.

Do not open the machine after the eighteenth day until the chickens are hatched.

In setting up and operating an incubator follow the directions of the manufacturer. The equipment of most incubators is so subject to change that particular lamps, regulators, etc., can not be recommended. The lamp, however, should have a bowl large enough to hold enough oil to burn thirty-six hours under average weather conditions, should be easy to remove and replace, should set absolutely tight in position, and be at a convenient height.

An incubator holding sixty eggs calls for as much time and care as one holding 360, and for ordinary use a machine of at least 150 egg capacity seems most satisfactory. A fair estimate for a poultry farm is to have the incubator hold as many eggs as there are hens, provided that about one-half of the flock is to be renewed yearly and no outside hatching is carried on.

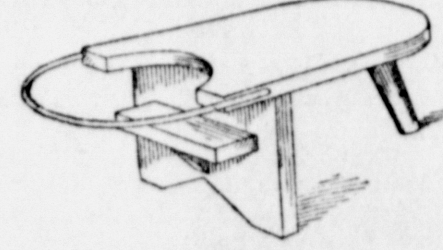
In setting up the machine get it perfectly level. Do not plane off the door if it sticks until the machine has been heated up and thoroughly dried. Run the machine at about 102 degrees F. for a day before putting in the eggs. Afterward do not touch the regulator for several hours, as it takes this time for the machine to come back to its regular temperature.

The temperature should remain nearly even. When the bulb of the thermometer rests directly on the eggs the temperature is usually held at 101 1/2 to 102 degrees F. the first week, 102 to 103 degrees F. the second week and 103 degrees F. the last week, while a hanging thermometer is operated at about 102 to 102 1/2 degrees F. the first two weeks and 103 degrees F. the last week.

The eggs tend to throw off more heat as they develop, so that occasionally the regulator needs to be changed slightly, but it should not be changed any more than is absolutely necessary. The temperature of the egg chamber may be lowered by lowering the flame of the lamp in the middle of the day. Regulate the incubator before opening the door to attend to the eggs. Most operators attend to their machines two or three times daily.

Convenient Milk Stool.

The milk stool herewith illustrated is made of three pieces of board and a piece of round or stake iron. The appearance and manner of construction are clearly shown in the illustration. The seat board is sawed out to fit the



MILK STOOL WITH BUCKET HOLDER.

circumference of the bucket to be used and the iron is also bent to this curve and fastened to the board as shown. The little shelf on the front support holds the bucket at the right height and keeps it clean and out of the way of the cow's foot while milking.

SOIL IMPROVEMENT.

Barnyard manure, available on every farm, makes one of the best organic fertilizers to use, and every farmer ought to consider ways and means of preserving it. When left in the open in piles for even a short time the loss is very large.

Fertility may be restored to worn-out land by saving all animal manures and putting them on to the land; by making use of all crop residues—straw, putting back into the soil everything not used for feed; by turning under green manuring and catch crops.

The power of the soy beans and cow-peas to gather nitrogen from the air, the large amount of organic matter they are capable of producing and their beneficial effect upon the tilth of heavy soils are qualities which commend them in the highest degree, to say nothing of their value as feeding stuffs.

Overcoming Sorrows.

We may console the sorrows which destiny brings by choosing as many pleasures as we can partake of without repetition or injury to others.—James G. Townsend.

Medical Advertising

SAGE TEA DANDY TO DARKEN HAIR

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Back Color and Lustre to Hair

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old, famous Sage Tea Recipe are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray, becoming faded, dry, scraggly and thin have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful—all dandruff goes, scalp itching and falling hair stops.

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur tea-to-night and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse, corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

	Per Bu.
Wheat	82
Ear Corn	82
Rye	70
Oats	45

RETAIL PRICES

	Per 100
Badger Dairy Feed	\$1.35
Coarse Spring Bran	1.45
Hand Packed Bran	1.50
Corn and Oats Chop	1.50
Shoemaker Stock Food	1.50
White Middlings	1.65
Red Middlings	1.50
Timothy Hay	90
Rye Chop	1.70
Baled Straw	.65
Plaster	\$7.50 per ton
Cement	\$1.40 per bbl.
Cotton Seed Meal	\$34.00 per hundred

	Per bbl.
Flour	\$4.80
Western Flour	6.00
	Per Bu.
Wheat	1.10
Shelled Corn	90
New Ear Corn	90
New Oats	.55
Western Oats	.55

THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

5:40 A. M. Daily for York, Hanover, Baltimore and New Oxford.
9:37 A. M. Daily except Sunday for Hanover, York and intermediate points.
10:24 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West, also Elkins, W. Va.
11:22 P. M. For Hagerstown, Cumberland, Connellyville, Pittsburgh and the West.
12:37 P. M. Daily for Baltimore and intermediate points.
5:51 P. M. Daily for Hanover, York, Baltimore and intermediate points.
6:56 P. M. Daily except Sunday for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg and intermediate stations.

Hammers' Store

AFTER Dinner Mints 12c per lb., elsewhere 20c; Butter Pretzels 12c per lb., elsewhere 18c; \$35 new Weaver Organs \$25 cash; \$105.00 new Edison Phonograph outfits \$50 cash; Men's heavy every day Shoes, all colors, \$2.00 and \$2.25, elsewhere \$2.50 to \$3.50; York Champion Shoes \$2.25; Oat Meal 3 1-2c per lb., elsewhere 5c, 1400 lbs. sold in 4 months, new lot on hand; 1300 lbs. of Roasted Coffee sold in 6 months, only 15c per lb. Hammers' Store is run on the principle of live, and let live.

S. S. W. Hammers

FOR SALE

House and Lot at Orttanna.

Apply to

H. F. Starnes
Orttanna, Pa.

FOR SALE

A 2 years old Stallion ready for service at reasonable price.

W. S. Flook

Table Rock Pa

DR. M. T. DILL, DENTIST

BIGLerville, PA.

Will be at York Springs Wednesday and Friday of Each Week.

The GOVERNOR'S LADY

A Novelization of
Alice Bradley's Play
By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS
OF THE STAGE PRODUCTION
COPYRIGHT 1913 (PUBLICATION RIGHTS RESERVED)
BY DAVID DELASCO

The story is a direct narrative of a fancied incompatibility between a self-made, iron-willed man and the humble, home-loving wife of his early struggles.

CHAPTER XII.

New York was knee deep in a blizzard that had been raging all day. Sleet and snow swept and eddied in blustering gales at every street corner. Taxicabs and motors plowed their way along, their occupants bundled up to their eyes in wraps and furs. The few pedestrians braving the bitter east wind felt the cold to their very marrow. With their shoulders hunched and their heads bent forward, they hurried along under the lee of the buildings, envying the fortunates who could afford the shelter of a cab.

One woman struggled bravely to keep her umbrella up until she came to the bright lights of a cheap restaurant, where, out of breath and covered with snow, she closed the unwieldy and inadequate protection and went in. In her long fur coat and her trim hat covered by a soft gray veil, she seemed out of place as she made her way to an empty table. All around her were shabby figures, chorus girls having some toast and cocoa after the show, a pair of red-faced chauffeurs, and all the other typical patrons of the griddle-cake restaurant.

Laying aside her wraps and putting her umbrella against the table, she scanned the numerous signs which betrayed the fact that the management was not responsible for lost articles. She ordered a cup of coffee and some crackers and milk.

"Talk about your husband's blizzards!" exclaimed one of the chauffeurs. "If this is a sample of your eastern weather I'll stick to my job with Governor Slade and you can keep your job with Governor Sulzer."

"Why didn't you go into the hall and listen to your boss talk?" asked his companion.

"Say, did you ever hear the same speech over and over? It's a great relief to have it repeated when you get home," the pause was significant.

"Do you go everywhere with your husband?"

"You bet," answered the other. "But this is the first time we've been East."

"Say, they call your old man the 'divorced' governor, don't they?" queried Sulzer's man.

"Yep," Slade's chauffeur lapsed monosyllabic.

"Great note—a man runnin' for office and being divorced at the same time," came the comment. "But he got elected just the same. Governor Sulzer said he was all right when he put our car at his disposal."

"But you noticed my old man wanted me on the box, too?" chuckled the other. "When I'm not drivin' I'm along just the same."

"What do you do?"

"Oh, answer questions mostly. He's a great responsibility—a governor is—I have to keep my eye on him."

"Why? Did they ever try to assassinate him?"

"Nope! Nearest they came to it was takin' him through Central park on your New York city pavements. But they did present him with a baby catamount in Carson City. I had to receive it."

"What did Mrs. Slade do?" Sulzer's man was patently more interested in the divorce than any other matter connected with Governor Slade. "Was she a high-stepper?"

"Naw," came the disgusted reply. "Well, what'd he do then that they got divorced?"

"Say, are you looking for trouble? Where I come from they don't criticize my old man. He runs things out there. I've had enough of this 'divorced governor' business. I don't know whose fault it is. She wanted it and he didn't, and she got it! When a woman knows what she wants," and he banged his fist down on the table, "she's going to get it! Now, shut up and have another cup of coffee."

The New York driver looked at the raw-boned westerner and then proceeded to become absorbed in the all-important matter of consuming the largest possible number of griddle cakes in the least possible time.

"Well," remarked the sociable waiter, as he brought another cup of coffee, "I guess we don't get any of your crowd tonight."

"You wouldn't get our crowd anyway!" And the westerner inflated his chest. "Our bosses are quality-toned boys."

"And champagne, too, I suppose?"

"Nope, my boss don't drink. Don't smoke, don't keep yachts or horses, don't keep women—" He stopped as he realized that he was talking loudly.

The little woman quietly eating crackers and milk looked up as she heard the old familiar formula.

"Why, Jake!" she exclaimed in quick surprise. The westerner jumped up hastily and looked to see where the voice came from. There was only one voice as sweet and gentle as that: it was the voice of a woman who had been the best friend he had ever had.

"Why, Mrs. Slade!" he exclaimed gladly, as he recognized her in spite of the fact that her hair had grown grayer and that she was a much trimmer figure than she had been when he had last seen her.

"Thank you, Jake," she replied, satisfied. "Good night."

As Jake opened the door the snow eddied in and a blast of cold wind sent a chill through Mary's body. It seemed good to meet Jake, but somehow she almost wished she hadn't. It had brought back so forcibly the things she was trying to forget. She sat looking into space for a long time after he had gone. People came and went, a queer assortment of humanity—women of the streets and charwomen wanting a cup of coffee—but she scarcely saw them. She knew when the door opened by the accompanying chill, but she paid no attention to anyone coming or going. When Slade's handsome figure appeared and his eyes searched the room anxiously she did not look up.

For a moment he looked at her, hungrily—sadly. She was pathetic even now, although she had changed and improved, but she did look so little and wistful as she sat eating her lonely, simple meal of crackers and milk and coffee.

He walked down the room and stood before her, but it was only when she spoke that she looked up. Her eyes showed first amazement and then the love she could in no wise conceal. A warm flush made her look, to him, almost as pretty as she had when she was a girl.

"Well, how are you, Mary?" he asked. It was an ordinary enough speech, but the tone was tender and his eyes were asking the question she could not ignore.

"Why, Dan! I heard you tonight," the words were out before she recovered from her surprise.

"I'm glad you wanted to go," he said, simply, "but what's the use of it all?"

There was a touch of cynicism in his attitude and manner.

"Of what?" Mary asked.

"Of my getting elected, and—of the whole business?" and he looked at her searchingly.

"Aren't you satisfied?" For a moment there was a trace of the Mary who had kicked open the kitchen door that day she had driven him from that cottage. "What way has it disappointed you?"

"Well, what's the use of being governor if you can't share the honors?" Slade smiled wistfully as he thought of their former discussion of the same subject. "No, it doesn't amount to much after all! Jake tells me you are going to Europe?"

"Yes, it's a Cook tour," she exclaimed as she produced the ticket from her handbag. "It's a quick glimpse of famous places. We are to see Rome. We have two days there and half a day for the Pyramids. Then the Holy Land, then Paris for three whole days. I'm to see everything—to see life! I'll see the whole world in two months."

"Well, I hope you'll enjoy it," he commented sadly. "I couldn't."

"Why not?" she asked innocently.

Slade looked at her for a full minute before he replied.

"I find I'm too old to make new friends," he finally replied. "It's what I've had that counts; it's looking back, not ahead. And I want to say right here and now that if I had it all to do over again I'd do differently."

"Yes, I guess we'd all do differently," and Mary fumbled absently with the Cook's ticket to the world in two months. "But it's too late now," she finished.

"You couldn't think of trying it again, could you, Mary?" Slade's voice was tense.

"Oh, no," she replied as if his suggestion were not to be considered for a moment. "We are divorced and the only dignified thing for divorced people to do is to stay divorced. Why? Are you lonely?"

"No, I can't honestly say I'm lonely," he answered, candidly. "I'm too busy for that. I asked you because I care for you, very, very much. I've missed you. It wasn't loneliness. I've just missed you. And if anything had happened to you before I'd seen you again—well, my life wouldn't have been worth a continental. I want you because—because you're my girl. You always were. The girl I loved when I was nineteen. You're handsomer now. My God! Mary, but you look pretty tonight!"

"Oh, Dan! Please, I'm going," Mary protested.

"Hold on there," Slade laid a detaining arm on hers. "I want to ask you something. Do you remember the first time I kissed you?"

"No, I do not," and Mary looked away toward the window where the endless process of griddle-cake making was going on.

"Yes, you do," Slade was leaning toward her eagerly. "You were bending over your mother's washbasin and I—I stopped suddenly. 'Mary, if I were sick—would you come back to me?'"

"Oh, that would be different," she answered, meeting his gaze.

the governor daily for the past two years without knowing what that personage's secret wish was. Neither had he devoted so much of his attention to motors and tires and car-buretors that he had neglected to cultivate the art of judging human nature. If Jake were any judge—and Jake thought he was—a woman didn't go to hear a man speak if she was wholly indifferent to him. Also a woman didn't fuss and worry about a man's overboiled if she hated him. "I wish you a pleasant journey, Mrs. Slade. I guess I'll have to run along now."

"Jake, I'd just as soon you didn't say you saw me," Mark remarked as she shook hands with him.

"You can depend on me, Mrs. Slade," Jake's candor and sincerity would have deceived a saint. "You eat your supper in peace. I give you my word of honor I won't say a thing."

"Thank you, Jake," she replied, satisfied. "Good night."

As Jake opened the door the snow eddied in and a blast of cold wind sent a chill through Mary's body. It seemed good to meet Jake, but somehow she almost wished she hadn't. It had brought back so forcibly the things she was trying to forget. She sat looking into space for a long time after he had gone. People came and went, a queer assortment of humanity—women of the streets and charwomen wanting a cup of coffee—but she scarcely saw them. She knew when the door opened by the accompanying chill, but she paid no attention to anyone coming or going. When Slade's handsome figure appeared and his eyes searched the room anxiously she did not look up.

For a moment he looked at her, hungrily—sadly. She was pathetic even now, although she had changed and improved, but she did look so little and wistful as she sat eating her lonely, simple meal of crackers and milk and coffee.

He walked down the room and stood before her, but it was only when she spoke that she looked up. Her eyes showed first amazement and then the love she could in no wise conceal. A warm flush made her look, to him, almost as pretty as she had when she was a girl.

"Well, how are you, Mary?" he asked. It was an ordinary enough speech, but the tone was tender and his eyes were asking the question she could not ignore.

"Why, Dan! I heard you tonight," the words were out before she recovered from her surprise.

"I'm glad you wanted to go," he said, simply, "but what's the use of it all?"

There was a touch of cynicism in his attitude and manner.

"Of what?" Mary asked.

"Of my getting elected, and—of the whole business?" and he looked at her searchingly.

"Aren't you satisfied?" For a moment there was a trace of the Mary who had kicked open the kitchen door that day she had driven him from that cottage. "What way has it disappointed you?"

"Well, what's the use of being governor if you can't share the honors?" Slade smiled wistfully as he thought of their former discussion of the same subject. "No, it doesn't amount to much after all! Jake tells me you are going to Europe?"

"Yes, it's a Cook tour," she exclaimed as she produced the ticket from her handbag. "It's a quick glimpse of famous places. We are to see Rome. We have two days there and half a day for the Pyramids. Then the Holy Land, then Paris for three whole days. I'm to see everything—to see life! I'll see the whole world in two months."

"Well, I hope you'll enjoy it," he commented sadly. "I couldn't."

"Why not?" she asked innocently.

Slade looked at her for a full minute before he replied.

"I find I'm too old to make new friends," he finally replied. "It's what I've had that counts; it's looking back, not ahead. And I want to say right here and now that if I had it all to do over again I'd do differently."

"Yes, I guess we'd all do differently," and Mary fumbled absently with the Cook's ticket to the world in two months. "But it's too late now," she finished.

"You couldn't think of trying it again, could you, Mary?" Slade's voice was tense.

"Oh, no," she replied as if his suggestion were not to be considered for a moment. "We are divorced and the only dignified thing for divorced people to do is to stay divorced. Why? Are you lonely?"

"No, I can't honestly say I'm lonely," he answered, candidly. "I'm too busy for that. I asked you because I care for you, very, very much. I've missed you. It wasn't loneliness. I've just missed you. And if anything had happened to you before I'd seen you again—well, my life wouldn't have been worth a continental. I want you because—because you're my girl. You always were. The girl I loved when I was nineteen. You're handsomer now. My God! Mary, but you look pretty tonight!"

"Oh, Dan! Please, I'm going," Mary protested.

"Hold on there," Slade laid a detaining arm on hers. "I want to ask you something. Do you remember the first time I kissed you?"

"No, I do not," and Mary looked away toward the window where the endless process of griddle-cake making was going on.

"Yes, you do," Slade was leaning toward her eagerly. "You were bending over your mother's washbasin and I—I stopped suddenly. 'Mary, if I were sick—would you come back to me?'"

"Oh, that would be different," she answered, meeting his gaze.

How would it be different?" he argued. "Whether I'm sick of body or sick of heart—what's the difference? Sick one way or the other, I can't get on without you—I can't. I've tried it alone, and I can't get on. And you're tired of it, too. You're not happy," he accused.

"Well, yes, I am, in a way."

"No, you're not," he persisted. "Now, then, first I'm going to take you home, wherever you live. Come on." He had easily reverted to his old masterful way.

"No, I won't!"

"Come on, there are four governors' wives at my hotel," he told her. "I'll introduce you to them tomorrow after we're married and then you can come."

"You can depend on me, Mrs. Slade," Jake's candor and sincerity would have deceived a saint. "You eat your supper in peace. I give you my word of honor I won't say a thing."

"Thank you, Jake," she replied, satisfied. "Good night."

As Jake opened the door the snow eddied in and a blast of cold wind sent a chill through Mary's body. It seemed good to meet Jake, but somehow she almost wished she hadn't. It had brought back so forcibly the things she was trying to forget. She sat looking into space for a long time after he had gone. People came and went, a queer assortment of humanity—women of the streets and charwomen wanting a cup of coffee—but she scarcely saw them. She knew when the door opened by the accompanying chill, but she paid no attention to anyone coming or going. When Slade's handsome figure appeared and his eyes searched the room anxiously she did not look up.

For a moment he looked at her, hungrily—sadly. She was pathetic even now, although she had changed and improved, but she did look so little and wistful as she sat eating her lonely, simple meal of crackers and milk and coffee.

He walked down the room and stood before her, but it was only when she spoke that she looked up. Her eyes showed first amazement and then the love she could in no wise conceal. A warm flush made her look, to him, almost as pretty as she had when she was a girl.

"Well, how are you, Mary?" he asked. It was an ordinary enough speech, but the tone was tender and his eyes were asking the question she could not ignore.

"Why, Dan! I heard you tonight," the words were out before she recovered from her surprise.

"I'm glad you wanted to go," he said, simply, "but what's the use of it all?"

There was a touch of cynicism in his attitude and manner.

"Of what?" Mary asked.

"Of my getting elected, and—of the whole business?" and he looked at her searchingly.

"Aren't you satisfied?" For a moment there was a trace of the Mary who had kicked open the kitchen door that day she had driven him from that cottage. "What way has it disappointed you?"

"Well, what's the use of being governor if you can't share the honors?" Slade smiled wistfully as he thought of their former discussion of the same subject. "No, it doesn't amount to much after all! Jake tells me you are going to Europe?"

"Yes, it's a Cook tour," she exclaimed as she produced the ticket from her handbag. "It's a quick glimpse of famous places. We are to see Rome. We have two days there and half a day for the Pyramids. Then the Holy Land, then Paris for three whole days. I'm to see everything—to see life! I'll see the whole world in two months."

"Well, I hope you'll enjoy it," he commented sadly. "I couldn't."

"Why not?" she asked innocently.

Slade looked at her for a full minute before he replied.

"I find I'm too old to make new friends," he finally replied. "It's what I've had that counts; it's looking back, not ahead. And I want to say right here and now that if I had it all to do over again I'd do differently."

"Yes, I guess we'd all do differently," and Mary fumbled absently with the Cook's ticket to the world in two months. "But it's too late now," she finished.

"You couldn't think of trying it again, could you, Mary?" Slade's voice was tense.

"Oh, no," she replied as if his suggestion were not to be considered for a moment. "We are divorced and the only dignified thing for divorced people to do is to stay divorced. Why? Are you lonely?"

"No, I can't honestly say I'm lonely," he answered, candidly. "I'm too busy for that. I asked you because I care for you, very, very much. I've missed you. It wasn't loneliness. I've just missed you. And if anything had happened to you before I'd seen you again—well, my life wouldn't have been worth a continental. I want you because—because you're my girl. You always were. The girl I loved when I was nineteen. You're handsomer now. My God! Mary, but you look pretty tonight!"

"Oh, Dan! Please, I'm going," Mary protested.

"Hold on there," Slade laid a detaining arm on hers. "I want to ask you something. Do you remember the first time I kissed you?"

"No, I do not," and Mary looked away toward the window where the endless process of griddle-cake making was going on.

"Yes, you do," Slade was leaning toward her eagerly. "You were bending over your mother's washbasin and I—I stopped suddenly. 'Mary, if I were sick—would you come back to me?'"

"Oh, that would be different," she answered, meeting his gaze.

HAVE BLANK PERIODS

PECULIARITIES OF MIND SHOWN BY HEAVY DRINKERS.

Apparently Fully Conscious of Their Surroundings, and Acting Normally, They Really Are Mentally Irresponsible.

Responsibility assumes that a person is aware of the nature of his acts and the consequences which follow, writes Dr. T. D. Crothers in Case and Comment, and that he is able to judge of the conditions and impressions which come to him from surroundings and contact with others. He may reason incorrectly from these data, and misinterpret them, and form wrong conclusions, but it is assumed that he is fully conscious of passing events and surroundings. When this consciousness and memory is shut off, and the words, acts, and conduct of others fail to make any impression, there is abnormality and irresponsibility. What is called the personality of the man, or his consciousness of the present, is lost, and conduct and mentality are without guidance or control.

Many very startling instances have been noted which confirm this fact. Thus, a conductor running daily on an express train drank heavily at night before retiring. The next morning he would go out on his train, attend to all his duties as usual, only showing a little more reticence and abstractness. He was apparently conscious of everything that went on. Many hours afterwards on his return trip he would suddenly become excited and inquire with great anxiety to know what had happened, and say he had no recollection of anything from the time of retiring the night before.

Sometimes this blank of memory would last during the entire trip. To his associates this condition was recognized by his reticent, gruff manner. His work was performed automatically, with apparent judgment. On several occasions of great excitement from accidents, he would apparently recover his normal condition, and be unusually disturbed to know what had preceded the event.

These blanks continued several years, and were known only to his intimate associates. Another example was of the president of a very large manufacturing concern, who drank steadily in moderation. He had distinct blanks of memory, sometimes for days at a time. He was actively engaged in business, planned and conducted important matters, and yet was oblivious of events occurring during these blank periods.

A third example was that of a traveling man who took both drugs and spirits. He would have no conscious memory of where he was or what he had sold, except when he referred to his diary which he kept with great minuteness.

Had any of these persons committed overt acts, no defense of loss of memory would have been considered. They were in reality exceedingly dangerous and irresponsible persons. Liable at any moment to commit abnormal acts.

"Devouring Element."

The West of England is at war. The enemy is the wood-pigeon, which has descended in whole battalions upon the crops, and the farmers are out on command to defend their acres. The handsome bird that gives such a pleasing touch of nature to the London streets is a "devouring element" of extraordinary violence. Rural opinion credits him with eating his own weight in food every day. One of the most bitterly resented exactions of feudal times was the manorial dovetailed, for the lord of the manor alone could keep pigeons or kill them, and some of the old round towers that housed the piratical hordes are still to be found in the English Midlands. The pigeon is a wary robber and a well-protected one. We do not know whether it is true that shot glances off his breast feathers, as the country people say, but the most successful marksmen certainly make a point of getting behind him. What special cause has led to the unusual plague in Devonshire does not seem to be very clear. But we hope the farmers and their friends will have "good hunting."—Pall Mall Gazette.

World's Coal Supply.

The area of the world's coal fields, in square miles and tonnage, is as follows:

China and Japan, 200,000; United States, 194,000; India, 35,000; Russia, 27,000; Great Britain, 9,000; Germany, 3,600; France, 1,800; Belgium, Spain and other countries, 1,400. Total, 471,800.

The coal fields of China, Japan, Great Britain, Germany, Russia and India contain apparently 303,000,000 tons, which is enough for 700 years at present rate of consumption. If to the above be added the coal fields in the United States, Canada and the other countries, the supply will be found ample for 1,600 years.

Unhappy Combination.

Lawrence Barrett, though stern and dignified, could unbend a little occasionally. Once a popular low comedian proposed a combination with him, which he declined.

"It would have been an unhappy illustration," said the tragedian, in relating it, "of Grin and Barrett."—Texas Sittings.

Will Come Naturally.

It's a easy matter to acquire a flow of language, Alonzo. All you have to do is step on a tack with your bare foot.



"Oh, Dan," she murmured.

on the trip with us. You've been away long enough. Come on."

"Positively no," replied Mary, and possibly she thought she meant it.

"Then you're through with me for good and all?" he asked in surprise.

"Well, I don't blame you. God! What an awful memory of all those years we lived together you must have!"

"Don't say that!" and Mary shrank away from him. "Don't feel like that! It was only at the last; I was unhappy only at the last. Before that, why, Dan, you know perfectly well, I'd rather not have been at all than not to have been the wife of Daniel S. Slade."

"Do you mean it?" he asked, eagerly.

"Of course."

"Well, that settles it," and he jumped up to get her heavy coat. "We're going to try it again. We've got to."

"But what will people say?" asked Mary, weakening. "I'm all packed up to go to Europe."

"That for Europe," and reaching for the ticket, he tore it into bits. "We'll go together some day," and he held out her coat invitingly.

"Oh, Dan," she murmured as she obediently let him put it on. Before she had decided one way or the other he had her bag and her umbrella and he had her by the arm and in another flash she was being helped into a motor car that had been waiting outside.

Jake cranked the car, and as he climbed up on the seat he chuckled to himself:

"Well, this is the time they've got to hand it to me for being a diplomat."

(THE END)

NAMES HONORED IN CANADA

Proposed Memorial to Parkman and Champlain Brings Strong Words of Commendation.

A Parkman and Champlain memorial at Ottawa is to be one of the symbols of the Anglo-American peace celebration.

Nothing could be more graceful and appropriate. Though Parkman and Champlain lived 250 years apart, their names are linked imperishably, and are written in letters of gold in the annals of this country.

Champlain made Canadian history; Parkman wrote it; Champlain wrought the deeds; Parkman immortalized them. It is fitting that they should dwell together, in bronze or marble, in the capital of the country which claimed their genius, if not their birth.

The fact that Parkman was an American harmonizes with the spirit of the peace celebration. His memorial, like his work, will testify to the common inheritance of the British, the Canadian and the American peoples. It will appeal also to the French-Canadians, for Parkman dedicated his life to telling the story of the French regime in Canada. And what an enthralling, inspiring story he wrote! On his splendid canvas, vivid with all the colors of romance and adventure, no figure stands out so gloriously as that of Champlain. To the memory of Champlain and Parkman—both heroes, for one fought the wilderness, the other waged a lifelong warfare against bodily infirmity—all Canadians should pay homage.—Quebec Chronicle.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

The following list of letters remain unclaimed for at the Gettysburg post office:

Mr. Fred Clark, Miss F. Eckenrode, Mr. T. Englehart, Mrs. David Gouker, Mr. H. Hume, Mr. Malcolm Murry, A. B. Smith, Mrs. John Snyder, Mrs. Annie Webster, Mr. Charlie Wisler.

Parties calling for them will please

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville—S. G. Bigham and family have returned from a visit in Chester County.

Miss Pearl Rice recently spent several days in Harrisburg as the guest of Mrs. Robert Hawbecker.

Miss Wilson, of Washington, D. C., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wilson. Miss Eves, of Jenkintown, is visiting at the home of C. L. Longsdorf.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Lady and family, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday in town as the guest of P. H. Raffensperger.

The firemen are getting Stoniesifer's grove in shape for the carnival on July fourth. They are clearing it up and putting wires up for lanterns.

A large crowd attended the festival held by the Knights of Golden Eagle on Saturday night.

Miss Susan Spangler recently visited in Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Spangler spent Sunday in Gettysburg.

A conference will be held at the Friends' Meeting house Flora Dale, Sunday evening, the twenty eighth. Addresses will be made by wellknown Friends on topics relating to Social Service and an interesting program has been prepared. Everybody is invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery Fohl and daughter, Virginia, of Harrisburg, spent Sunday with E. L. Fohl, and family.

A large audience attended Children's Day services in the German Reformed church.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Cook of Harrisburg visited relatives in the vicinity on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Cronise, of Frederick, Md., are spending some time here, visiting relatives.

STARTS JULY 31st

Arrangements Completed for the Penn Grove Assembly.

The Penn Grove assembly services which are attended each year by a number of Adams County people, will open July 31 and continue until Aug. 9. The annual announcement of the assembly has been issued, and will be followed within the near future by the program. The assembly grounds are situated along the Western Maryland railroad about three miles north-east of Hanover.

The Rev. J. R. Hutchinson, of New Cumberland, a retired United Brethren clergyman, is the president of the assembly, while E. H. Hummelbaugh, of Frederick, Md., a former pastor of the Fifth United Brethren church, North York, is the superintendent.

A number of changes will occur this year. Miss Caroline Martin, of Washington, who for a number of years past has had charge of the children's services, has resigned. Her place will be filled by Clarence O. Myers, superintendent of the Junior Christian Endeavor society of the Fifth United Brethren church, North York. Mr. Myers has served for several years as postmaster on the grounds. A new postmaster will be appointed, Marcus S. Meredith, of York, who for the past four years has conducted the song services and directed the music during the assembly, has also resigned. This vacancy will be filled by a competent director. The cottages on the grounds have about all been rented. The grounds as usual will be opened to the cottagers on Wednesday, July 1st.

GETTING LICENSES READY

State is Preparing License Blanks for Hunters.

MANY PARADE WITH BIBLES

Demonstration For Reading of Scriptures in Schools.

THOUSANDS WERE IN LINE

Managers of Trenton Celebration Denied It Was an Anti-Catholic Show and Bishop's House Was Decorated.

Trenton, N. J., June 22.—Trenton saw the largest celebration that New Jersey has ever witnessed for a similar cause.

Upwards of 15,000 men paraded to show their faith in the American flag and their belief that the Bible should be read in the public schools of the state.

Thousands of the marchers carried copies of the Bible, and there were scores of floats drawn by children, with the Bible flying open. There were many other floats depicting the "little red schoolhouse," bearing signs that the public school system must be protected.

The demonstration was under the auspices of the Mercer County Federation of Patriotic Societies, and in the line there were delegations from New Jersey and Pennsylvania towns within a radius of 100 miles.

For some weeks there had been rumors to the effect that the demonstration was to be anti-Catholic. This led to tense feeling throughout the city, and misunderstandings in a number of instances have even led to blows. For the past several weeks, however, the leaders of the movement have made emphatic denial that the parade was in any way intended as a reflection upon the Catholic or any other religion. It was explained that the celebration of "Flag Day" was to be observed with demonstrations in favor of the public schools and the reading of the Bible in the schools.

During the last session of the legislature a bill was introduced by Assemblyman Penock, of Burlington, making it compulsory to read the Bible in the schools. The bill never came to a vote and the patriotic societies desired to register their protest. The demonstration was the result.

As the direct result of this explanation, the Episcopal residence of Bishop James A. McFaul, of the Catholic diocese of Trenton, was decked with flags in honor of the marchers and St. Mary's Cathedral was also draped in the national colors. The chimes of the Cathedral played all the time the paraders were passing.

A reviewing stand was erected in front of the city hall and a great number of city and state officials viewed the parade. Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, of the United States army, and Rear Admiral Blair, of the navy, were the honored guests in the stand. Senator John W. Stenger, of Monmouth, represented Governor Fielder. In addition there were Mayor Donnelly, the members of the Trenton city commission, Congressman Alvan B. Walsh and other prominent persons. Disperser in the line of marchers were at least thirty bands and drum corps.

SIK COFFINS FOR ONE MAN

Ashes of Home to Be Interred by Relatives of Fire Victim.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 22.—A very strange funeral will be held this week, when six coffins filled with ashes will be interred in a Westport cemetery.

They are supposed to contain the earthly remains of Edward Sprink, who was last seen in his old home at Southport late on Saturday night, and before the house was burned to the ground.

Careful search failed to reveal more than a handful of flesh and pieces of bone. Relatives have ordered an undertaker to sweep up all the ashes of the house and inter the mass in coffins.

DOG SAVES HIM FROM SNAKE

Long Battle With Deadly Copperhead Becomes Co-operative.

Pottsville, Pa., June 22.—William Mock owes his life to his shepherd dog, which saved him from being bitten by a large, deadly copperhead, in lower Palo Alto.

As he was passing some brush, the reptile sprang at Mock, but the dog seized the serpent behind the neck. For three-quarters of an hour dog and snake battled, and when the former was about exhausted Mock succeeded in severing the snake's head with his knife.

Mosquitoes Nearly Kill.

Virginia, Minn., June 22.—Michael Sullivan, a laborer, owes his life to Sunday's heavy rain. He wandered into the woods near Cusson after a drinking bout, fell asleep and mosquitoes started to feast on his body. He was awakened by the rain and reached Cusson totally exhausted. From his head to his ankles he is covered with bites. Physicians say he is in a critical condition.

\$27,000 In Hermit's Coat.

Carthage, Miss., June 22.—With \$27,000 tucked away in a hidden pocket of his coat the body of F. P. Perry, a bachelor hermit, was found by the side of a highway near here. His neighbors believed that he was poor.

Thought for Today.

A rolling stone gathers no moss. But lots of times it takes a fall out of some mossback.

W. VA. DRY AFTER JULY 1

Liquor Men Joke About Prohibition, But Will Obey Law.

EVEN ADVS. ARE BARRED

The State Government Is Preparing Economy Measures, Owing to Loss in Revenue.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 22.—Signs like the following are posted in saloons throughout West Virginia:

"Weather forecast for West Virginia—Long dry spell after July 1."

The Yost prohibition amendment to the state constitution, prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicants within the state becomes effective on July 1.

August Trabert, one of the oldest saloonists in Wheeling, announces that "July 1 is the last day of August." In all saloons there are large calendars from which the date is torn off each day, today's calendar containing this announcement: "July 22.—Eight More Days."

Other placards announce: "A camel can go nine days without a drink, but after July 1 you'll have to beat the camel." "Don't be alarmed if after July 1 you spit talcum powder." "Don't ask us what we are going to do after the state goes dry; what are you going to do?" "Drink up, hurry up, stock up."

In the meantime the state is preparing for this important epoch. The change will mean thousands of dollars loss in revenue, and down at the state capital measures of economy are being devised for the interim between now and next December, when the next legislature meets and can devise ways and means of increasing the revenue.

Tuesday night, June 30, will be a big night in West Virginia. It will be the last drunk the bibulous will be able to obtain over the saloon bars, and advantage will be taken of it. Then there will be another celebration. The prohibition supporters plan to rejoice over the advent of the dry era by parading the streets, ringing the church bells, blowing of whistles, etc.

Some of the saloonists and brewers have arranged to engage in business in other states. Many have made their fortunes and are content to retire. One wholesale liquor house in Wheeling will move to Pittsburgh, another to Catlettsburgh, Ky. Many saloonists will move across the border into Kentucky and Virginia.

The liquor element of Wheeling is counting on making a vigorous campaign in Belmont county, just across the river, in an effort to make that county "wet" under the Rose law, thereby placing that emporium within easy access.

Some of the breweries will be converted into cold storage plants. The Reymann brewery of Wheeling, the largest in the state, will engage in the pork packing business.

Painters are busy on the billboards, many of them on the hillside, where they may be seen for miles, painting over the signs advertising whiskey and beer, and relettering them for advertisements other than intoxicating beverages. The Yost law makes it unlawful to advertise intoxicants within the state.

The prohibition amendment provides that liquor dealers must have disposed of all their stocks by midnight, June 30. Many are counting on big bargains that night, but the dealers are already offering bargains, cuts from 10 to 50 per cent having been made on bottled goods, and thousands are stocking up for the drought.

VICTIM OF STRANGE SHOT

Farmer's Son Found Dead by Neighbor's Daughter in Her Home.

Mount Holly, N. J., June 22.—The body of Abner Rogers, with a bullet wound near the heart, on a bed in the home of Richard Madeira, near Vincentown, was found by Madeira's daughter when she went home to get some clothes after the house had been closed for several days.

A revolver lay on the floor near the body, giving some evidence of suicide, but Coroner Worrell thinks there is much mystery in the case and is investigating every phase, as it may prove to be murder.

Rogers was the son of Charles D. Rogers, a respected farmer at Vincentown. He had been away from his home since Thursday and nothing was known about his presence at the Madeira home until the body was found.

THE CIVIC CENTER; HEART OF CITY'S DESIGN.

Should Be Easily Accessible to All Parts of Town.

The civic center is the heart of a city's design. It gives the city its vital individuality and imparts a sense of unity and cohesion which cannot be obtained in any other manner. A city with a suitable civic center no longer gives the impression of being an accidental conglomeration of buildings. It becomes an organized whole and gains a new dignity and a new meaning.

It is possible for every city to have a suitable plan, and every city, if it is not built on such a plan, should be re-planned and rebuilt. The lack of design is the outcome of carelessness and ignorance on the part of the city authorities of earlier administrations. The absence of such a plan is a detriment and an injury to all who make the city their home.

In many cities, however, the legacy of carelessness and incompetency proves too heavy to be lifted immediately.



A WELL PLANNED CIVIC CENTER.

ately, while in others the development of an elaborate system is beyond their financial resources.

In every case, however, it is possible to adopt a plan which may, little by little, be carried into execution with ultimately the greatest beneficial results.

Not only motives of civic pride and patriotism go to make the civic center desirable, but also the strongest motives of social and municipal economy and efficiency.

A civic center should contain, except in cities of large size where more than one center is required, the municipal and federal buildings, such as the city hall, courthouse, hall of records, post-office, federal court building and various city departmental buildings.

The civic center should, of course, have a central location and be readily accessible from all parts of the city and surrounding suburban districts. Several main arteries of traffic should radiate from the civic center, making it the center of the city's street plan, the keystone in the arch of its design.

A civic center of large extent, in addition to its artistic and psychological effect, is of great value as a place for the assembling of large numbers of people on great public occasions. It is a central point for the reviewing of parades and for the reception of noted visitors to the city. The mistake most likely to be made in planning a civic center is to make it too small in area. The expense of a large center, though usually very great, is one that should be incurred as early as practicable in the existence of the city, for as the value of the ground increases constantly it is an investment which never depreciates in value. It is a matter of wisdom for a city contemplating civic improvements to purchase the necessary land and lease it until the time comes for the actual rebuilding, ten or twenty years later.

The civic center should be so placed as to be easily accessible to all parts of the city, and if necessary new avenues and streets should be cut through to afford the proper approach. It should be conveniently placed with reference to transportation lines, but no transportation line should penetrate it, passing at most along the sides. Nor should traffic from bridges, elevated stations, subways, ferries or railway stations be discharged directly into the civic center, such terminals being more advantageously placed adjacent to it. It should not thus be an artery of traffic, but, so to speak, the center of the whirlpool of the city's transportation.—Frank Koester, Author of "Modern City Planning and Maintenance."

Florida Road Bonds.

Good roads bonds amounting to approximately \$750,000 will be issued as the result of an election held recently by citizens of St. John's county, Fla. It is stated that the proceeds will be expended in the construction of about sixty-five miles of roadway.

STUDY "STYLE" OF THE HAND

Of More Importance to the General Effect Than Most Women Seem to Recognize.

Among the numerous small items which make up the sum total of a good or bad effect, as far as matters of dress are concerned, there is one in particular that many women entirely overlook; that is, the "style" of their hands.

Now there is something very definite about the hand. It is so full of personality, so closely connected with the individual characteristics of its owner, that those who are wise realize it requires setting off to advantage just as much as the face and figure, and therefore its special attributes must be studied, and the sleeves and cuffs worn made to harmonize.

Long, slender hands look their best set off with dainty white ruffles or falling chiffon frills, while hands that are squarely made and of a workmanlike and capable appearance look out of place amid soft lace, the plain sleeve and turn-back cuff suiting them far better.

There are people who should never on any account wear short or three-quarter length sleeves, and yet how often one notices the entire effect of a gown spoiled by carelessness in this respect!

Some people, again, suffer from bad circulation, resulting in red and unsightly hands—a defect that is very hard to cure—and this redness is emphasized by white ruffles and cuffs, but will not appear to nearly such a disadvantage if black or dark frills are worn.

Hands are always an interesting study, and it is a pity that in these busy days they are not often accorded the care and attention bestowed on them when our grandmothers were young, and white and shapely hands were considered a very important part of a woman's beauty.

Though manicure and constant massage and such like take up more time than the average woman can daily indulge in, she can always see that her hands are suitably becufted, a detail the importance of which, once studied, she will quickly realize.

TURN TO THE RIBBON MODEL

Plateau Hat Suffering From Overpopularity, and Is Gradually Being Discarded.

Like all fashions easy to copy, the plateau hat is already suffering from overpopularity. In those districts where cheapness is essential the little milliner is turning out plateau hats in the poorest quality of straw. It is true, and with the most impossible flowers at a few dollars each. As the death knell of the plateau hat has thus been rung, the more exclusive houses are turning their attention to the ribbon model, a hat which needs the master hand to drape its graceful crown and brim.

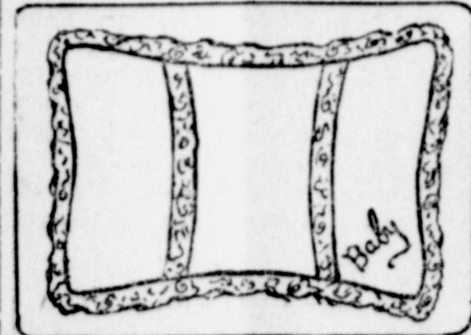
From France the new ribbon hats are arriving, their plaited crowns of rich moire, adorned with fantastic yet beautiful bows, being arranged in the most artistic colors and in the most intricate manner.

One model made entirely of blue moire ribbon about an inch wide has a four-cornered brim edged with an up-standing fold of gold lace, and loops of the ribbon are perched gracefully on the crown.

SLIP FOR THE BABY'S PILLOW

Dainty Carriage Convenience May Be Made With Two Handkerchiefs and a Little Lace.

The baby which is taken out for a daily airing in its carriage needs several slips for the carriage pillow. A covering that is dainty enough for any baby can be made of two handkerchiefs and a few yards of Valenciennes lace. If one is skilled in embroidery



the word "Baby" may be embroidered on one section of the pillow.

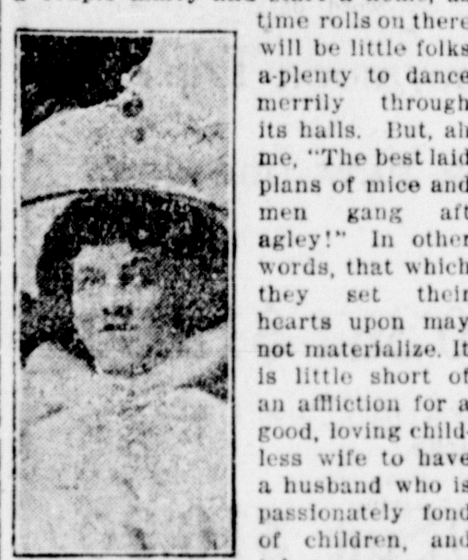
One handkerchief should be cut in two to form the ends of the pillow and the remaining handkerchief should be used for the center section. Measure the sides of the handkerchief in order to find out just how many yards of lace will be needed. The edge can be finished with lace.

Laura Jean Libbey's Talks on Heart Topics

[Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.] HUSBANDS WHO LIKE CHILDREN.

"All nature is but Art, unknown to thee; All chance, direction, which thou canst not see; All discord, harmony, not understood; All partial evil, universal good; And, spite of pride, in erring reason's spite, One truth is clear—WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT."

It is naturally supposed that when a couple marry and start a home, as time rolls on there will be little folks



apleanty to dance merrily through its halls. But, ah me, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley!" In other words, that which they set their hearts upon may not materialize. It is little short of an affliction for a good, loving childless wife to have a husband who is passionately fond of children, and takes every occasion

to lament over the fact that his life lacks the interest which they would have brought to him. The wife is too proud spirited and sensitive to admit her own yearning and whisper of her hopes which have gone astray. There are other husbands who look upon the matter philosophically. In their pleasant comradeship, they try to make up to her, as far as they can, for the joys which might have been hers. They are still lovers. Such a one tells his wife he does not miss what he never had; that he is content to take all things as they come. The husband who adores babies never lets an opportunity pass to make it apparent to his wife.

If he sees a child on the street, when they are out for a walk, he stops short, gazes at it in rapt attention, his heart in his eyes. If he observes another man dangling a baby on his knees, the sigh he utters pierces his wife's soul. If the dangled youngster pipes out, "Papa!" "papa!" he turns and looks at his wife with grievous eyes. He knows just how many children every man has in his family. He would rather talk on this subject than eat. He even hints it wouldn't be amiss if they were to adopt a couple of babies. The best hearted of wives may hesitate over mothering another woman's children by adopting them; though she feels that the world is full of dear little kiddies who need homes.

She weighs the matter carefully. Would it bridge over the coldness, so like a chasm, deep and wide, that has pushed her little by little out of her husband's heart? If, at such a crisis, business reverses should come to him, she feels it would not be right to bring him additional cares to contribute to. She looks the matter straight in the face, realizing she should not murmur against the Lord's decree that whatever is, is right. The day comes when such husbands realize the truth of this.

Writing Cases.

Useful, indeed, for the traveler is one of the writing cases of colored moire. Aside from the blotting pad, firmly held in place by the triangular leather corners, there are four gusseted pockets for stationery and a stamp pocket. A bone-handled pencil is fitted into a leather loop holder, and there is an extra loop for a fountain pen. The case is provided with a handle, so that it is easily carried, and it also has a lock and key.

Variety for Afternoon Wear.

There are two types of afternoon gowns this summer, the more simple kind of sprigged Dolly Varden materials, frilly to a degree, and the afternoon dance frock, which is of more pretentious fabrics.

Draped Skirts.

Feminine fashions are really feminine just now; we've grown tired of trying to look mannish, and have turned to frills and drapings with relief. The skirts are somewhat longer than for some time past, yet the draped ones give an effect of shortness, though this is from the manner of their looping rather than from their actual cut. One can have her skirt draped anyhow just now, looped front or back as one prefers the Oriental or the brand new bustle effect.

Job Printing

IS A PART OF OUR BUSINESS

To do it PROMPTLY at as small cost as honest work can be done is our aim.

Our Plant is equipped with modern labor saving machinery which helps us do the work for you very promptly.

Small orders will receive the same careful attention as large orders.

- - TIMES OFFICE - -

FOR SALE

Two second hand 1911 Hudson fore-door touring Cars

S. G. BIGHAM, Biglerville, Pa.

Any Handy Man Can Make Concrete Blocks

Take ALPHA Portland Cement, twice as much sand and four times as much gravel or crushed stone, mix well with water, put it into forms, and the work is done.

ALPHA THE GUARANTEED PORTLAND CEMENT

is the kind you should be sure to use. Ordinary Portland Cements may be all right sometimes, but we sell ALPHA because it is right every time. We guarantee ALPHA to more than meet the United States Government standard for fineness, uniformity and strength.

Our book "Concrete in the Country" tells you how to make a hundred and one improvements on your farm or country place. Call for it.

C. M. Wolf, Jr. Lumber, Coal, Feed, Flour GETTYSBURG, - PA.

...FOR SALE...

Property at 125 N. Washington St.

—Address—

EMMA E. BAILEY,

Box 478

ARDMORE, PA.

DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS



Father touched off some Fireworks a day previous that tim



G. W. Weaver & Son

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Dry Goods Department Store

An Opportunity for Big Money
Saving for 100 Women

Are You Going to Take a Vacation Trip?

Are You Going on a Honeymoon Trip?

Can you do without a New Suit when a new one costs
so little here???

Your choice of any \$25 to \$32.50 Suit **\$12.90**

This lot contains "Wooltex" and other high grade makes, very nicest materials and styles suitable for all tastes. Colors and Blacks.

Your choice of any \$20 to \$22.50 Suit **\$10.90**

Among these are some of the more conservative styles and fabrics, in Greys, Navy and Black, also in odd or stout sizes.

Your choice of any \$15 to \$18.50 Suit **\$8.90**

A splendid selection at this price, both fancy and the plainer styles, both as to make and fabric. All Colors and Black.

Your choice of any \$12.50 to \$14 Suit **\$6.90**

All the balance of stock that we had specially priced at \$12.50 to \$14.00 (worth \$15.00 to \$16.50) is now priced at **\$6.90**. This lot contains fancy tunic skirt styles, as well as the more conservative. Fabrics are fancy weaves and serges—variety of colors.

This assortment is so cheap that it will not pay you to go away this Summer with last season's suit and feel out of fashion, even though it may have been ever so nice when you got it or ever so good looking yet.

G. W. WEAVER & SON



LAUGH WITH WALLINGFORD IN HIS PRIME

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER,
Author of "Get Rich Quick Wallingford"

It Will Appear Serially
In This Paper

IT IS ONE OF THE MOST
Interesting, Amusing
and Audacious
STORIES EVER WRITTEN

Watch This Paper For the
First Installment

A STUPID MAN

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

Farmer Jenkins until his wife's death was afraid his son Abel would marry Elizabeth Parks, the daughter of widow Parks, who owned the adjoining farm. Elizabeth was plenty good enough for Abel, and the old man's objections to such a match were quite unintelligible except that if Abel married and set up for himself his father would be obliged to hire a farm hand.

But Mrs. Jenkins had not been in her grave six months before the farmer one day suggested to his son that it was kind of lonely in the house they needed a woman to do the cooking, and he rather thought Abel had better marry Elizabeth and bring her in for the purpose.

Though Jenkins senior had no suspicion that Abel had any intentions concerning the girl, Abel had been making love to her for some time, and Elizabeth was responding so far as she thought best. Abel reported to her what his father had said and supposed that she would be pleased to know that the way was made easy for them. But to his surprise she received the announcement with knitted brows.

"Abel," she said, "you're a fool."

It's not a pleasant thing to be called a fool by the woman one loves even if one is a fool, and the statement made a temporary estrangement. Abel sought to know why he was a fool, and the reply was:

"Why didn't he encourage you to propose to me before?"

"I don't know," said Abel.

"And why does he do it now?"

"I don't know," Abel repeated.

"I know. In telling you to bring me home to do his housework he's grinding his own ax."

"Of course he wants you to help us out, but wouldn't we all be happy?"

"In the first place he doesn't want me to come to his house at all, and in the second we wouldn't be happy together. If I marry you I'll marry you alone and not with him thrown in."

"Well, what shall we do?"

"Wait."

In this one word "wait" Abel received his orders. He was not taken into his betrothed's plans at all. He had been told by her that he was a fool and as to the matter in question he was. Abel was a very smart fellow in some respects, but in seeing through this change in his father's designs for him he was steeped to his ears in stupidity. Nothing is so irritating to one who sees a thing with absolute cleverness as to be confronted by one who cannot see it at all. In other words, if I see plainly before me a horse nipping the grass in a pasture, just as I have seen hundreds of horses doing the same thing hundreds of times before, and one comes along who tells me the horse is a camel and sticks to it, it makes me mad.

One morning Farmer Jenkins awoke at daylight, as was his custom, to find a number of the widow Parks' pigs rooting about among his spring vegetables that were of a very tender age. He found that a loose bar in the fence separating the two places had been removed during the night. Such a thing had never happened before, and he couldn't account for it. He drove the pigs back, and while angry at the loss of dollars' worth of peas, string beans, radishes and other similar green things, he happened on the widow.

"Mrs. Parks," he said, "yer pigs cost me a hundred dollars' worth o' garden truck last night."

It was the tone that was offensive.

"Well, if you want keep your fence in condition, Mr. Jenkins, you have only yourself to blame."

"It's your fence."

"It's no such thing. The fence on that side o' my farm don't belong to me, and it isn't a party fence neither."

"That was a mere starter—the beginning of a war. The widow's sharp tongue cut gashes all over the farmer's feelings and lashed him to a fury."

When there was a lull on the firing line Abel went to see Elizabeth.

"What a pity," he said, "that my pop and your mom have got to fighting."

"Oh, Abel you make me tired."

"How have I blundered now?"

"I let the pigs into your farm; I did it a purpose."

"Did it a purpose? What did you do it for?"

"To make a break between your pop and my mom. I could see before your mother was buried that your pop would go for mom as soon as he dared do so. He knew he would find an enemy in me, and he thought he'd fix me by withdrawing his opposition to my marrying me. It was plain as the nose on your face."

"Elizabeth" said Abel, after giving himself time to digest this astonishing information, "I wonder how you knew all this."

"I wonder how you didn't know it."

"Maybe you're wrong, after all."

"Try and see."

"How?"

"Tell your father you and I are going to be married, and I'm going to keep house for you and him."

That night when Abel went home he acted on Elizabeth's suggestion.

"Abel," said his father, bringing his fist down on the table, "you let your critters alone. They're turrable."

Abel and Elizabeth were married but they went to live on a small farm of their own.

FOR SALE: good binder. Reason for selling too small, also 10,000 good chestnut shingles. Apply Oyler and Spangler, Gettysburg.—advertisement

LITERALLY WALK ON BLOOD

Boers Have to Have Floors Peculiarly
Constructed to Resist the
Ravages of Ants.

A floor smeared with blood! A peaceful home where the haus frau sits and patiently darns her man's socks or croons a quaint lullaby as her substantially shod foot rocks the cradle to and fro. One can hardly conceive of such a condition of things. But they are so, not in one home, but in hundreds of quiet, peace-loving, law-abiding homes.

The homes are in South Africa, in the Transvaal, the land of the Boer farmer, the Kaffirs and—here is the cause of the tale—the ant, the big variety of ant that is not content to use his or her nippers on people, but that persists in eating the wooden floors as well. These insects would eat the wooden floors if there were any wooden floors to be demolished.

Knowing that nothing made of wood will withstand the ravages of the ants, the Boer farmer puts a unique foundation under his residence. He has the Kaffirs haul many loads of yellowish brown clay, known as "geelklei," and a few dozen of the Kaffirs tramp it into fine dust, which they mix with water and work up into the consistency of dough ready for the oven.

It is then thrown into the inclosure made by the foundation walls and again trodden by the black men until it is as solid as a piece of stone. When this mass has thoroughly dried and the surface has been smoothed off, it is smeared over with a thick coating of fresh ox blood, which is allowed to dry for two or three days. It is then in condition for polishing.

Again the natives set to work, and no piano receives a more brilliant polish than these bloody floors get with the bare palms of the Kaffirs. The intermingling of the deep red of the ox blood and the pigment of the clay forms a mahogany red, rich and beautiful, and of a brilliancy of polish that is wonderfully artistic when set off by the skins of such animals as the tiger, leopard and native lion.

Unless the visitor to the Boer home is informed beforehand of the way the floors are made, no idea of the substance composing them would be conveyed by the appearance of the finished product, which, after being treated with a certain kind of varnish, is thoroughly waterproof, and insect proof.

Bull Tip That Worked.

One winter, many years ago, a party of Wall street men were enroute for the West, to make an inspection trip over a western railroad. The first morning out from New York one of the party arose before the others and went into the observation car. On one of the windows there he saw a peculiar frost formation. It was a perfect replica of a bull's head. When the others of the crowd joined him he pointed out the curiosity and waited for their remarks. They gave it one searching glance and then ran for telegraph blanks. At the next station a sheaf of messages were wired East. A few days later, in Chicago, one of the New Yorkers approached the discoverer of the frosted bull's head and said: "Much obliged for that bull tip on the market."

"What bull tip?"

"Why, the bull's head on the window."

"Do you mean that you bought stock on that hunch?"

"I certainly did, and so did every one else in the party except yourself. And what's more, I am \$10,000 richer. And the rest of the boys have closed out with comfortable profits."—Wall Street Journal.

Fame and Notoriety.

Fame and Notoriety met at the door of a beautiful woman's home, and she allowed them to enter.

Fame was first to show his wares. He had a bag of Life Puzzles, and he took pains to show the woman what satisfaction there was in solving any of them.

She was interested and on the point of dealing with him, when she asked: "How long does it take to work out one of your puzzles?"

"At least ten years, madam," replied Fame, whereupon she dismissed him as a Charlatan and a Faker.

Notoriety then stepped forward. He had a bag of sleight-of-hand tricks—glittering, sparkling tricks that fascinated—and he showed the woman the joy of successfully manipulating his wares. Her eyes gleamed and her bosom heaved as she looked and listened.

"How long does it take to do your tricks?" she asked.

"Madam," declared Notoriety, "the most difficult of them can be done in one night."

And the beautiful woman bought.—Judge.

Motor Bus Outings.

Sunday visits to the suburbs of London have grown enormously with the motor-omnibus. On a recent Sunday the "General" company carried no fewer than 1,645,000 passengers, a record number for the present year. Among the new services to be commenced early in the year are Chalk Farm and Chiselmurst, Clapham Common and Dorking, and Elephant and Castle and Farnham, and also one to Godstone.

Fit Illustration.

"Hibernating," explained the teacher, "generally speaking, means hiding away for the winter."

"Oh, yes, I know," cried little Herman, "just like pop's old Panama hat."

How Warm Is Fairly Warm?

A life preserver of European invention for sea-going vessels is intended to keep a person fairly warm and dry for several days.

LOW SHOES

Ralston Oxfords in Russets, Black and Patent Leathers. With and without gum soles and heels. Some White Canvass Oxfords with Rubber Soles.

All Low Shoes Reduced.

Women's and Children's Oxfords

Ladies' Low Shoes greatly cut in price. The very latest lasts and the most approved leathers.

O. H. Lestz,

Cor. Square and Carlisle Street.

Gettysburg.

CHAUTAUQUA
WEEK
7 JOYOUS DAYS
31 EVENTS \$2.00
BUY A SEASON TICKET



GETTYSBURG
JULY 15 to 21

McKinnie Operatic Company Chautauqua Trio
Original Strollers Quartet
Imperial Russian Quartet
Romane Orchestra
VICTOR AND HIS BAND

SENATOR KENYON OF
IOWA

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise
Frank Dixon
Paul M. Pearson
Miss Meddie O. Hamilton

Ellsworth Plomstead
Impersonator

Ross Crane
Cartoonist

ILLUSTRATED
LECTURE

"The Panama Canal and
the Panama-Pacific Exposition"

THE COLLEGE
PLAYERS
in
"TWELFTH NIGHT"

Motion Pictures

White Flour Middlings

Two Cars Just Arrived.
Guaranteed to be Just
What You Want. : : : :

Aspers Milling & Produce Co.
ASPERS, PENNA.

Gettysburg : Monumental : Works

North of P. & R. Depot

GETTYSBURG, PA.

We are going to put a concrete floor in our yard and must move the finished work that is now there. In order to save handling we will sell for the next 60 days all the

MONUMENTS AND HEAD STONES
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

and also give free with each Granite Job sold an indestructible IRON BOUQUET HOLDER for graves. Those who are thinking of erecting a memorial will find it greatly to their advantage to inspect this work and get prices.

SINGER Sewing Machines

If you want a good sewing machine call at 13 Chambersburg St. and buy a Singer. Repair parts always on hand.

Good second hand Sewing Machine For Sale.

JOHN H. RAYMOND, Agent

LIVE WIRES TAKE NOTICE

On account of my interest in Canada. I will lease my Hotel to responsible party. Quick action.

"Lincoln Way Hotel"

better known as "Globe"

JOHN F. WALTER

Gettysburg, Pa.